

Canada's

Weekly Newsmagazine

August 28, 2000 www.macleans.ca \$4.50

THE ECONOMY
The Rich Get Richer
THE KURSK
Tragedy in the Depths

Wild Nights in Movieland

EXCLUSIVE

How Toronto's film festival
came of age with the help
of an image-obsessed
Warren Beatty

Tales of sex, drugs and
celebrity intrigue

By Brian D. Johnson

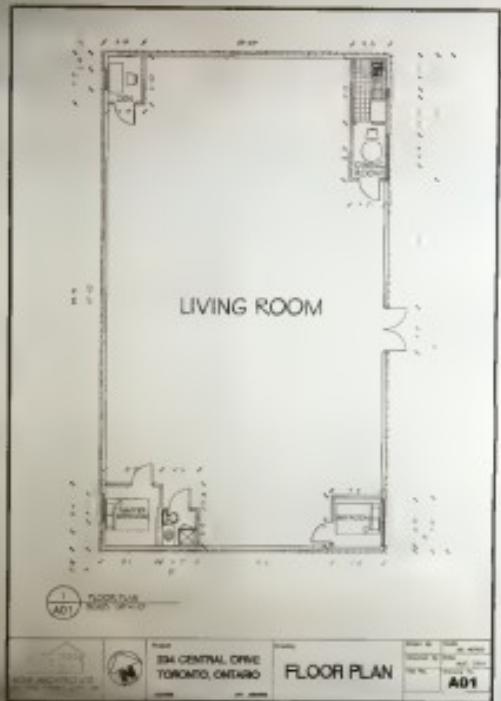


\$4.50

35



5511370001



Serious about home entertainment? Introducing a new breed of home entertainment. The HS Series featuring Digital Reality Creation™ Sony's patented DRC eliminates distracting scan lines and delivers a clearer image with four times the resolution of conventional TVs. Add in Enhanced WideScreen for a higher resolution, cinematic picture. And, to top it off, the HS Series TVs are HD ready wherever you are. Why would you ever want to leave home again?

SONY

HOME ENTERTAINMENT
THE HOUSE RULES
By Mark S. Miller

This Week

Maclean's
Canada's Weekly Newsmagazine
August 2008, Volume 131, No.

Cover



*One Country
Brazillian festival
January 1998*

Departments

- Editorial 2
Letters 4
Overture/Passages 6
Canada 10
Manusaka Bay is the symbol of the
expansion of the natives
of Borneo Church.
World 14
Substance and style in the U.S. edition

- Business 24
 - Tech Explorer 29
 - Robotic lessons in Japan; piping MP3 files to the bedroom
 - Cover 39
 - People 37
 - Health 38
 - Cloned pig and transplants; doctors and depression
 - Education 40
 - The barriers to bilingualism for Canadian students

- Life 41**
A cancer camp lets children just be kids.
The Economy 42
Entertainment Notes 47
Nostalgia Barbara Gosswein is set to make her screen debut as a zombie flick.

Columns

- Dorrie McMurtry 27
Anthony Wilson Smith 48

Issue about Asylum Seeker/Border Intervention with Asylum-Seeker



Features

42 The rich get richer

Carol Henton has seen her income fall in recent years, and it turns out she is not alone. New studies show rising numbers of poor and very rich—and a middle-class erosion.

14 Tragedy in the depths

Rescue crews raced against the clock after an

accident stranded the Russian nuclear submarine.



24 Clicking on 'Exit'

Reckless software maker Michael Cowpland stepped down as head of Coval Corp. after a series of setbacks for the once high-flying company, including a barrel of red ink.

Editor

Only Mykytyshynism can help Clark

Two emerging political trends, seemingly unrelated, are destined to collide this fall with unknown consequences to the nation. The first is the slow painful disintegration of the party of Macdonald and Carter under Progressive Conservative Leader Joe Clark. This accord is a ugly, now public supersession being cast on Atlantic Canadians by prominent names in Western Canada.

Conversational I had with sexual loyal, concerned Conservatives last week left little doubt about how pernicious is the voyage. "The survival of the party at stake here," said one of the PC's most respected street hands. "I just don't know what to say to people anymore," said another well-placed Toey as Oursino "You go to the psychiatrist's dinner and they introduce Reformism."

As for the agitators, they started in mid-August at the present meeting, when Alberta's Ralph Klein challenged Brian Tobin of Newfoundland and Bernard Lord of New Brunswick to stop asking for federal handouts for their provinces. Then, last week, in Alliance party functionary John Mylykaypuk, got owned—then owned—by confirming that Athenee Canadas

Newsroom Notes

Sex and celluloid

In preparing his book *Bright Film, Wild Night: 25 Years of Festival Cinema*—inspired at this year's cover story—Adelaid Service Writer Brian D. Johnson conducted more than 100 interviews in Toronto, Montreal, New York City, Paris, London and Cannes. He realized his history of the Toronto International Film Festival could not be definitive. "Everyone experiences a different festival," he says, "and their memories have been filtered by a lot of inaccurate



Judie Fetterley Johnson

out." But Johnson assembled a treasure trove of stories, especially from the era when the likes of Robert De Niro, Jack Palance and Warren Beatty were the life of the party. "Things have changed since then," says Johnson. "The Hollywood publicity machine has grown enormously. Everything is more corporate, everyone is more cautious."

Next week

In more than 30 pages, historians Jack Granatstein and Norval Holtzman will present the stories of 25 Canadian who influenced the world in various fields of endeavour, from the arts and business to diplomacy. The list has a distinctly unique flavour, aided by over 300 photo illustrations.

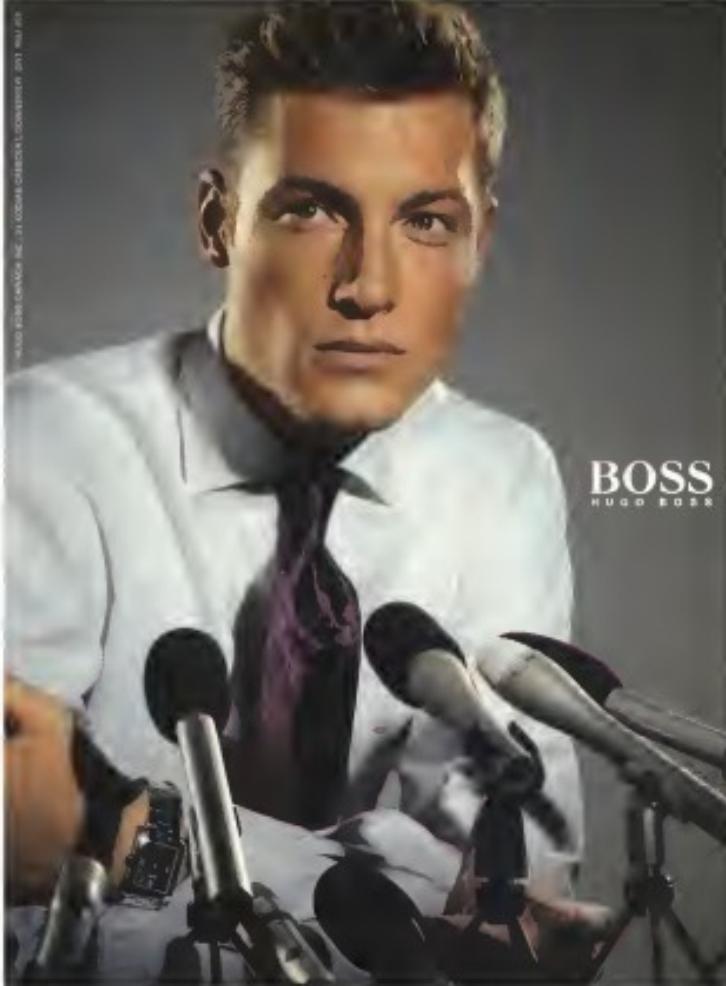


Chart the dimensions of the parts

Clark, whose campaign has been marred by defections from his ranks. Indeed, if Mulroney's team retained even one iota of the other wacko statements by certain Reform party members in the past, before it morphed into Alliance, the Conservative vote could solidify for Clark.

Robert Lewis

*rephrased from the original text to correspond
to Excerpts from the Editor.*



BOSS
HUGO BOSS

Overture

@macleans.ca

Edited by Audrey Wilson-Smith
with Shona Denee

Overdone

Defusing an Olympic flag flap

The controversy ignited last week by a *Globe and Mail* column under Donovan Bailey's byline shows the perils of photojournalism copy. After kayaker Caroline Brunet was chosen to carry Canada's flag into the opening ceremonies at the Sydney Olympics, Bailey's column claimed he turned down an offer to carry the flag because it conflicted with his training schedule. That assumes upon many others and Canadian Olympic Association officials because it undermines Brunet's honour by making her look like a second choice—and it simply wasn't true. The sprinter was asked by Athletics Canada if he would consider having his name put forward as a candidate—there were 16 in all—to carry the flag. But Bailey



Bailey: the profit of photojournalism copy

didn't make the important distinction between being asked to be a candidate, and being the preferred choice, to Brad Robbins, a Toronto sports-marketing specialist who writes the column. Bailey argues the wording in the two-week diary, and promised that in Bailey's next assignment, "we will correct the misunderstanding."

James Deacon

Who speaks for Shaughnessy?

Members of the Canadian literary community are at crossroads over a writing award created after late Liberal MP Shaughnessy Cohen. A limited list of judges for the newly created prize for political writing, to be offered by the Writers' Trust, has faced haggling because all three judges are male—and one, John Crabb, is a Troy (The other two

coauthors of *Insurgé*. Other critics include caucus chairwoman De Carvalho, Cohen's book publisher Jan Walter and MP Roger Gallopin. Says Clancy: "There are loads of qualified women who could have been on that jury."

Troy officials are defensive. "I find a whiff of Shaughnessy Cohen," says John Macfarlane, the trust's chairman. Officials say some women were shortlisted but were unavailable. Critics are undeterred by that argument. "They've got to think about what Shaughnessy was about," says Clancy. One aspect is a propagate the fairy-tale legend of a witty scrip-



Cohen: lived a good script

Peter G. Newstein and Sue Graham.) One critic is Mary Clancy, Cohen's long-time nemesis and

coauthor of *Insurgé*. Other critics include caucus chairwoman De Carvalho, Cohen's book publisher Jan Walter and MP Roger Gallopin. Says Clancy: "There are loads of qualified women who could have been on that jury."

Troy officials are defensive. "I find a whiff of Shaughnessy Cohen," says John Macfarlane, the trust's chairman.

Over and Under Achievers

Canada's team out-Rooted

Live on CBC NewsWorld is clothes store infomercial! The RCM² deserves the PMD. And the NHL goes Wild!

◆ **The RCM:** Replaced Copia Minis Fleinheimer. Maybe they should take lessons from Jean Chretien's star ego. Eddie Goldenberg, on how to keep people away from PMS

◆ **Team Roots:** Cemetery naming flag-bearer for Olympic team is elevated far from slovening soccer basement, dominated by speeches from owners. Let the Games begin!—without more product placement.



◆ **The NHL:** Sure the Canadian Wildlife Federation because no logo map. Wild, already uses some name as new Minnesota franchise. Coming next on behalf of the Mounted Canadians, the league says all 31 million citizens.

◆ **Michael Copland:** Cool. Copland gives up CEO role—but retains huge share of company. Sung: "Meet the new boss, same as the old boss..."

◆ **Older men:** Don't sleep well after age 45 and are prone to fits, says study. The good news: go ahead, then, drink all the beer you want!

Dishy river
wines eggheads
like to snitch

Overview

Survivor 101

Expectation over the CBS series *Survivor* has been so widespread that even self-styled egomaniacs are devoted followers. **Golden Cook**, a doctoral student in sociology at the University of Toronto, recently prepared in fact for colleagues or close-timers that could be written about the show (and ways to appreciate watching it).

Anthropology: Tryst Trapeze—Coleen, Greg and the Mating Rituals of the Tag Tribe

Engineering: Bimbos vs. Hardship in Temporary Shelter Construction—The Case of Pagong

Geography: Two Tribes Become One—Challenging Settlement Patterns on Palau Tapa



Histology: Nasty, brutal and Short? Re-examining the Forgotten Lives of Sonsa and B.B.

Political Theory: Reasons or Right? Madoff's Not So Moral Man? Rudy as Monks, Richard as the Prince, in Survivor's "Primitive" Politics

Religious Studies: No Leaves, and Definitely No Fish—Dicks Fish and the Challenges to Faith on Sanjour's Island

Women's Studies: No (No)Wan si, an Island—Cows, Catfights and Sisterhood Survives

Overdiles

"I get Canadian primo—that's the extent of satellite service and Internet in my house."

—American incajus **Kid Rock** describes the degree to which his house is need

"Finally, something positive about Canada."

—Mandy Furtach's preface to a memoir by actor **Gabriel Mann** in which he describes his fondness for Canadian cigarettes. The New York City-based memoir, edited by Canadian expatriate **Gregory Garfield**, frequently mocks Canada

"I'm going to need of Washington crossing the Delaware and making back really in Montreal."

—**Brent Swift**, leader of Hollywood's Film and Action Committee, complains about the number of American-produced movies shot in Canada



Cole with Ontario police: a earned leg

The music book

*From Guy Lombardo to Anne Murray to Sir Tim Party, EMI Music Canada—formerly Capitol Canada—has signed or distributed some of North America's favorite recording artists. In a new book, *Fifty Years of Music: The Story of EMI Music Canada*, Maclean's music critic **Nicholas Jennings** offers a history of the company filled with anecdotes, including the one*

One of Capitol Canada's first big records was Nat King Cole's *Mona Lisa*. The tender ballad, with Cole laid out slumped over a velvety backrest of lush strings, was big hit in late 1950. When Cole arrived to perform in Toronto for the week of Nov. 13, at the Loren's Uptown Theatre, Capitol Canada's Ken Kerr greeted him and arranged to book him two a show. But for all that Canadians presume a more noble tradition of race relations than the United States, Cole faced a double stan-

dard here: the "first" establishment in Toronto carried Kerr down. "We wanted to put Cole up at either the Royal York or the King Edward," recalls Kerr, "but they wouldn't take him. We would upturning to go to the St. Regis Hotel over on Sherbourne Street, which was a bit of a dump." Despite that, Cole's performances were a smash—and he was a forgiving man. He returned to Toronto to perform in 1952, and mounted a fundraiser with Canadian audiences until his death from lung cancer in 1965 at age 45.

bank dealerships, manufacturers, leasing, financing and after-market sectors," explains Marie-Noëlle Boncristiani, academic director, CAT, adding that the Institute's placement rate is virtually 100 per cent.

"Now we're gearing our program to the ever-changing needs of such key growth areas as marketing, computer technology and consumer relations. The Automotive Institute, like most other educational institutions, has incorporated computer technology into its courses. Today, we're training our students to be far more than just computer technicians. **Bonita said.**

PROGRAM STRESSES BASICS, WORK EXPERIENCE

The institute's six semester, three year co-op diploma program in Business Administration-Automotive Marketing offers a thorough grounding in the automotive industry. Courses embrace everything from overviews of the industry to marketing, ethics, accounting, parts and service, selling, financial analysis and retail management. The program is being fine tuned to address the hot issue of e-commerce and e-business.

Additionally, the program includes three paid semesters of employment in various sectors of the Canadian automotive industry. Firms participating in this co-operative, hands-on training venture usually end up employing its graduates.

"Several leading manufacturing corporations, dealerships, finance companies, banks and supermarket firms take part in the co-op program. We've even had students take co-op opportunities in other countries like the United

SUBARU LEGACY & FORESTER
Rated "Best Performers" in Crash Tests!

The insurance Institute for Highway Safety has announced that both the 2003 Subaru Legacy and the 2000 Saab 9000 Combi were the top performers in their respective classes, receiving recent 40 mph (64.5 km/h) front offset crash tests. The Legacy was tested against six other mid-size four-door sedans and was the only vehicle to earn an overall "good" evaluation. Similarly, the Forester was compared to seven other popular SUV models and, once again, was the only product to receive an overall "good" rating.



[Safety from safety that surrounds](#)

Officials at Subaru Canada, Inc. believe the following statement: Everyone at Subaru is gratified with these test results. But the results themselves are not surprising as every Subaru is designed with a very high level of both active and passive safety. All of our vehicles are air-bbagged by a front-and-side-curtain and side-impact door beams, a collapsible steering column and an unintrusive front-seat cage. In addition, our unique horizontal "beam" engine is specifically positioned to move downward, under the



More information on these terms is available at www.sabre.com/it/www.hospitality.org, as well as from your Sabre dealer who can be reached by calling 800-426-4460.



Experience the superior control of Subaru's 4WD fine All-Wheel drive.

NAME	ADDRESS	STATUS	PHONE	DESCRIPTION	TYPE	NOTES
JOHN D. COOPER	1000 BROADWAY	ACTIVE	(404) 555-1234	GENERAL	GENERAL	
JILL COOPER	1000 BROADWAY	ACTIVE	(404) 555-1234	GENERAL	GENERAL	
JOHN COOPER JR.	1000 BROADWAY	ACTIVE	(404) 555-1234	GENERAL	GENERAL	
JOHN COOPER III	1000 BROADWAY	ACTIVE	(404) 555-1234	GENERAL	GENERAL	

States, Australia, New Zealand, Sweden, Mexico and Germany," Roncalli says.

The CAI diploma currently is non-degree, but the academic director explains that there is a link between the Institute and Northwood University which has campuses in Michigan, Texas and Florida. Northwood offers CAI graduates three years credit towards its four-year Bachelor degree program in business with a specialty in automotive marketing.

"We are currently negotiating with Canadian universities to set up a Bachelor of Business Degree," Roncalli says.

CAI students also stage the Georgian College Auto Show each September in Barrie, its North America's largest outdoor auto show attracting about 22,000 visitors each year. The 2000 show, the theme of which is "Breaking New Ground," will be held Sept. 22 to 24. It will be the 14th consecutive show for the enterprising students.

RAISING AWARENESS MAJOR CONCERN

Boncristi is a francophone from Quebec, used to run-car dealerships in her home town of Shawinigan and in nearby Drummondville. She came to the CAI in 1993, not knowing one word of English, after having heard about the school from the Quebec Automobile Dealers Association.

The CAI has offered bilingual courses since the program's inception. Today one in four students is attracted to the Institute's French program.

"While many of these students don't speak English when they first arrive, they usually start grasping the language after a semester or two, just as I once did. By the time they graduate, they're functionally bilingual — and that puts them in high industry demand," Boncristi says.

So many opportunities for bilingual employees have prompted many English-speaking students to develop French-language skills.

Volvo S40 and V40: personal transportation with personality

As an antidote to boring point-A to point-B driving, Volvo S40 sedan and V40 wagon introduce a whole new alphabet of motoring pleasure.

Symmetrical heated seats, electronic climate control, cup holders that actually work — all are integrated into elements that reflect Volvo's Scandinavian design heritage. It's a harmonious blend of sculpted shapes, subtle tones and appealing surfaces that reward the senses.

Famous Volvo safety-engineering is embedded in the S40 and V40 with a comprehensive array of occupant protection features including front- and side-air bags, side impact protection system, and the new inflatable curtain and whiplash protection system.

The new 2001 Volvo S40 and V40 also deliver exhilarating power and poise. Quick and agile, they effortlessly cut through downtown traffic yet their lean exterior dimensions allow them to slip into unfeathered parking spaces.



Volvo S40 and V40

Once away from the crowds, crisp handling, eager acceleration and exceptional high-speed cruising stability deliver a level of driving pleasure absent in today's cookie-cutter transportation modules.

For people with diverse interests and active lifestyles, the Volvo V40 wagon expands the definition of personal transportation with its practical design. Mountain bikes? Skis? Dog? Load them in.

2001 Volvo S40 and V40 — exciting alternatives for people with a passion for driving.

PUT YOUR MONEY IN A SAFE PLACE.

\$29,995



Proof that safety and fun can peacefully coexist. A 160-hp turbocharged engine. Five-speed automatic transmission. Dual front and side impact air bags. Premium stereo with anti-theft circuitry. Inflatable curtains. Alloy wheel Whiplash protection seating system. Electronic climate control. High-strength steel safety cage. ABS. Side impact protection system.

INTRODUCING THE VOLVO S40

WHEELS AND SAFETY EQUIPPED FROM \$29,995.

2001 Volvo S40. Recommended by Discount Auto Sales at \$30,195. Safety features include dual front air bags, side impact air bags, head-curtain side-impact air bags, and a high-tension seat belt. The 2001 Volvo V40 is a registered trademark of Volvo Cars of North America, Inc. Always remember to wear your seatbelt. Visit www.volvo.com.

Corporate Park Plaza
800-333-1114
(area code 312)

Eric Morris Sales
800-333-1114
(area code 312)

James W. Baldwin
800-333-1114
(area code 312)

Robert Wilson
800-333-1114
(area code 312)

Charles Miller
800-333-1114
(area code 312)

Werner Miller
800-333-1114
(area code 312)

Midwest & Southern Sales
800-333-1114
(area code 312)



NORTH AMERICA'S LARGEST OUTDOOR SHOW

Students of the Canadian Automotive Institute, located at Georgian College in Barrie, Ont., are getting up for the ninth auto show being held on the campus Sept. 22 to 24. This show, which is expected to attract more than 22,000, is the largest outdoor auto show in North America.



includes about \$143,000 in tuition scholarships," says Bresnan.

He adds that the program continues to graduate high-calibre people ready to step in and meet the industry's expectations.

"Every year, the graduates are more diverse," says Bresnan. "In 1985, 90 per cent of the students were children of automobile dealers. Now, they comprise only 35 per cent of the student body and the majority of students we attract have no family ties to the industry. All of our graduates now have a high sensitivity to the needs and concerns of today's consumers."

"Graduates are better prepared than ever. It's no exaggeration to say they have raised the level of excellence in every sector of the industry," says Bresnan.

Boncristiani encouraged by the enthusiastic response from TADA and other industry sectors — yet knows that more needs to be done to attract additional students and expand course offerings.

"Now we have a two-stream program. One is dealer-related. The second stream is geared primarily to the automotive aftermarket."

In addition, the CAI is now offering a corporate training program for people already in the industry who want to upgrade their knowledge and skills, but are unable to leave their places of work. They will be able to achieve credits towards a three-year CAI diploma.

"In coming years, we will continue to revise our curriculum to reflect changes in the industry and hopefully draw in more outstanding students from Canada's secondary school system."

More women are being attracted to the automotive institute because of increased demand: about 20 per cent of students now are women, compared to just over one per cent when the school was founded in 1985.

"The fact remains, though, we still need more students. That's why we are raising the CAI's profile by linking with guidance counsellors across Canada. In Ontario, we are focusing on working relationships with a number of the province's secondary school organizations," Boncristiani emphasizes.

GREAT VALUE FOR INDUSTRY

Mark Bresnan, president of the Toronto Automobile Dealers Association, believes the industry has received great value from the Canadian Automotive Institute throughout its 15-year history.

"Canadian automobile dealers began the institute with \$5 million in seed money. Now, the province of Ontario funds most of the program — but every sector of the industry continues to donate financial and technical support. The



around the clock

• C O V E R A G E •

90-20-10-90

toronto international film festival

24 hours a day
september 8 - 16
only on Rogers Cable

ROGERS
television

GTA
Cable 10

London-Milton
Cable 13

Waterloo Region
Cable 20

Orillia
Cable 22

ROGERS



Bob & Erin in the morning.

Lots of laughs and the most music.

Everything you need for

a great start to your day.

(Coffee not included)

CHFI FM98
Toronto's perfect music mix.

www.chfi.ca

ROGERS
MEDIA

Over to You
Tanya Davies



Overture

PASSAGES

Selected: The Canadian Olympic Association named biathlete Caroline Bruneau, 31, its "best and most inspirational" choice to carry the flag in the opening ceremony of the 2000 Olympics Sept. 15. The Lac-Bromont, Que., native has participated in three Olympics; she won a silver medal in Atlanta and is a gold-medal favorite in Sydney, Australia.



Died: In his three-year tenure as president of Labatt Brewing Co. Ltd., Don Kathan, 44, helped build the company into the world's second-largest brewer. Kathan is known for turning the beer business and sports world in 1998 by outbuilding Molson Coors. For the rights to *Hockey Night in Canada*, Kathan died of a heart attack while on business in Belgium.

Elected: Rev. Maria Pandj, 58, is the new moderator of the United Church of Canada. Pandj, from Guelph, Ont., succeeds Bishop John Jenkins. She says she will take a more service role and is considered more theologically mainstream than predecessor Bill Munro, who in 1998 quizzed the divinity of Jesus. The church faces crippling legal costs from claims made by former fundamentalist students.

Died: Toronto Dr. Marion Shulman, 75, was an NDP member of the Ontario legislature, talk-show host, physician, investment adviser, palliative and oncology cancer who inspired the television series *Wynona*. He fought a 17-year battle against Parkinson's disease, and brought the dog Deprey to Canada, which is used to treat the disease. He died in a Toronto hospital. Parkinson's contributed to his death.

My life as a dog mother

Two years ago, my husband, Andrew King, and I decided it was time to expand our family. We had been living together for four years and had just bought a three-bedroom house, and felt it would be great to hear the patter of little feet on our hardwood floors. So, with delight and some apprehension, we announced to our families we were . . . getting a dog. We adopted a nine-month-old puppy from the local humane society. We plan to have a baby in the next few years, but thought it would be prudent to first test our parenting skills on something other than a human. So, Tessa is our parenting guinea pig, or fur-child as I call her.

We aren't alone in getting a dog to test parenting skills. Our friends John and Jennifer have been married one year. They want a big family in the future, but are content to start with a puppy and the grand name of Duke. This is a great way to find out what sort of parents John will be," says Jennifer. "And it's so good," she adds on Duke.

A colleague, Amy, says more friends tell her and her boyfriend (now her husband) to try a dog before they had a baby. "I think they realized that together we might not make great parents," she says. Her dog, Jessie, is now 18 months old and Amy says raising him has taught her that she "can do that. I can be unselfish and pet the needs of another living being."

I have to admit that I call Tessa (she's an Australian shepherd-collie mix with a blue merle coat) my "baby girl" and I'm her "Mama" and Andrew is "Dad." At first, I would only say this in the privacy of home. But when I heard other owners admiring them say the same, it made me feel less silly. And a recent study conducted at the Lorand Eotvos University in Budapest summar-

ises my feelings that I am Tessa's mom, not only her human owner. A team of researchers put 54 dogs through a test to study the bond between infant and mother. When a baby is introduced to a new environment, he or she is fine as long as mom is near. When the mother leaves, the child becomes distressed. When the dogs went through the test, they reacted with similar anxiety, barking and waiting by the door.

Tessa is now two years old, a teenager in dog years. I think we've done a good job of raising her; she is fairly well trained and loves us unconditionally, so thankfully the few times we yell at her haven't sent her running to dog therapy. What have we learned about parenting? Number 1: patience (see yelling comment). A dog is only as good as its owners, so we had to learn to slow down and not lose our tempers so easily. Another is rearranging our lifestyle and schedules. Both of us have had to give up activities so someone can be home to let our dog in and feed her. A big lesson is not overreact—something I'm still dealing with. Andrew has to stop me from nipping Tessa to the vet every time she sneezes. Another positive is that by the time I become a "real" parent, I'll already have suffered through forms of party training, nursing and the canine equivalent of the terrible twos.

Will raising a dog make us better parents? Only time will tell. What I do know is that Tessa has brought out maternal feelings I didn't know I had. For this, I thank her—with a kiss and a newbie bone.

Shayla, Andrew and Tessa are a Toronto family. Guest submissions may be sent to www.eweb.ca or faxed to (416) 596-7736. We cannot respond to all queries.



Canada

Troubled Waters

Native lobster fishermen in Atlantic Canada and the federal government continue to clash

By Deborah Notes

Miramichi Bay sprawls wide and blue and glistening along the length of Burnt Church First Nation. The water dominates the landscape here, its dancing waves visible from nearly every window on the reserve. It is pristine and bypassed, and it holds the impoverished New Brunswick community's dreams for economic self-sufficiency and political self-determination within its depths. The bay is also a symbol of hope for Aboriginal people across Canada, many of whom are cheering from their desks as a high-stakes ocean battle unfolds between the federal government and a rugged group of Mi'kmaq

Indians who believe they have a 240-year-old treaty right to regulate their own lobster fishery. "We have to start taking the initiative on this and fight for the rights of the people," says James Ward, a Burnt Church native and former U.S. army sergeant. "Instead of trying to negotiate what little scraps we have, we must begin taking things back for our people."

The broad implications of that struggle were obvious at Assembly of First Nations National Chief Matthew Coon Come's round the fishing grounds last week to give his blessing to the Burnt Church action. In a news conference held on the shore of the bay, he also condemned federal fisheries Minister Herb Dhaliwal for refusing to negotiate with the Burnt Church nation on their own terms. "The First Nations of this country cannot survive on just government handouts," said Coon Come. "If we want to deal with the poverty and the unemployment right across this country, the federal government will have to deal with sharing the wealth of this land." Late in the week, there were initial signs of conciliation when the two sides finally agreed to meet.

Meeting the blockade:
Ward, Coon Come, Dhaliwal
(right), taking the initiative

Coon Come's visit balanced the community's resolve after a tough week of confrontation on the water. Late on Aug. 12, 15 department of fisheries and oceans vessels carrying 60 armed officers descended on the bay, serving 742 native traps and ordering the native fishermen back to shore. In the words of DFO spokesman Andre-Marc Lavoie, most of the gear "was seized," meaning officers cut the ropes and left the wooden traps to sit on the ocean floor. The officers bluffed a few Mi'kmaq fishermen with pepper spray and arrested four others, charging them with obstructing officers in the line of duty, and seized a native-owned boat. The DFO officers took a break, returning a few hours later to clean up what was left, setting or leaving responsible the 72 remaining native-owned traps. Burnt Church residents responded by barricading a 15-km stretch of the main highway on the outskirts of the reserve near Negus, on New Brunswick's northeast coast.

Two days later, the DFO officers returned at dawn. This time, the Burnt Church fishermen were prepared by four gundams and seven native fishermen maggot from the Langlo First Nation just across the border in Quebec. Amateur video taken by a bystander on shore shows a maggot boat colliding with a DFO vessel. The natives say they were deliberately rammed, while federal officials claim the smaller boat was warned in per set of the way but refused. Both Dhaliwal and Prime Minister Jean Chretien supported the actions of the DFO officers, saying it is the responsibility of the government to enforce federal fishing rules. "We have to ensure that we have the rule of law and not anarchy and confrontation," Dhaliwal said.

The dispute over lobster has been simmering since last September, when the Supreme Court of Canada ruled Mi'kmaq and Maliseet people have a treaty right to "make a moderate livelihood" year-round from hunting and fishing. The court also said that given uniform access to the regional natural resources, and many unique risks in the water to begin fishing, that angered non-native lobstermen, who are legally limited to a November-to-June harvesting season and who worried about the effect on their half-billion-dollar a year industry. In Burnt Church and on Nova Scotia's Shubenacadie, that anger quickly turned to violence on both sides. Property belonging to natives and non-natives was destroyed, and groups representing non-native fishermen demanded Dhaliwal's resignation.

Last November, in a rare move, the Supreme Court issued a clarification to its ruling, saying native rights did not mean a fishing and hunting free-for-all, and that the government had the right to regulate the industry. Ottawa, meanwhile, appointed negotiator James MacKenzie to meet with native communities. The chief federal representative on



'The First Nations cannot survive on just government handouts. The federal government will have to deal with sharing the wealth of this land.'

Matthew Coon Come,
Assembly of First Nations national chief

signed 20 of 34 Maritime and Quebec-based native bands to sign one-year agreements, worth several million dollars each, that provided natives with commercial licenses, boats and gear, training and infrastructure money. In return, they must abide by Ottawa rules governing the fishery, including seasonal guidelines, size of catch and regulations on traps and nets.

For Burnt Church, an agreement would have meant 17 commercial licenses with 5,100 traps, a share of the lucrative snow-crab fishery, five fully equipped fishing boats, and money for training and a new wharf. But the band refused the \$3.5-million package, and instead adopted its own management plan, saying that its fishery was outside the federal government's jurisdiction. Native fish with band-issued tags on their traps instead of DFO tags, and follow conservation rules written by their own people.

So far, that fishery has been mostly symbolic. Burnt Church natives fish in small open boats, carrying fewer than half a dozen traps on each trip from shore. And federal fisheries officers have seized or made inoperable virtually every native trap set in Miramichi Bay since the Miramichi fall season opened on Aug. 10. Many native fishermen say they are afraid to set their traps at all, fearing they will lose their investment in another DFO crackdown.

Late last week, there were some small signs of compromise. As Burnt Church community members prepared for a weekend powwow celebration, federal fisheries vessels stayed away from the area. And for the first time, the two sides met briefly. No deals were entered, but federal negotiator MacKenzie described the meeting with Burnt Church native leaders as "an cooperative effort." He added: "We have established a way of proceeding in the next stage of steadily string down and discussing the details of where we go." The native leaders were pleased enough with the progress that Burnt Church Chief Wilfard Delain ordered the removal of the highway blockade.

Some members of the Burnt Church community found encouragement in the initial talk. They hoped it meant Ottawa and the DFO were finally prepared to at least consider the band's management plan. "We're very optimistic that they will look at what we've put on the table and respect our wishes," said teacher Karen Sarracino. "We really need a change in atmosphere here on the reserve." And calm was on Miramichi Bay. ■



The pic in the fair, an embarrassment for the Prime Minister and the Mounties

Another lapse in RCMP security

Activist Evan Brown called it "a protest for students, for people on welfare, for social reform." On the evening of Aug. 26, Jean Chrétien, visiting an agricultural show on Prince Edward Island, As the Prime Minister toured the fair, Brown, 23, slipped up carrying a meat pie in Christmas fix. And while Chrétien later joked about the incident—he told Island supporters that "you have developed a funny way of serving pie these days—I'm not that hungry"—the RCMP came under fire for inadequately protecting him. "There's been a failure, clearly," RCMP spokesman Staff-Sgt. André Gagnon, acknowledging that police should have noticed a man walking through the crowd with a pie. "It wasn't picked up by security, and that's what we're reviewing."

It was only the latest in a string of embarrassments for the Mounties. In

A blow for small parties

The Ontario Court of Appeal upheld a 1995 Canada Elections Act provision that parties fielding less than 50 candidates are not eligible for party registration. The Communist Party of Canada, which had fought against the restriction, appealed and won a 1999 lower court victory, prioritized to continue the legal battle. Unregistered parties do not appear on election ballots, and cannot take advantage of benefits such as offering tax deductions for donations.

Fugitive identification

Calgary police said they had identified the four-year-old boy abandoned in the bakery aisle of a local supermarket on Aug. 8 and his mother, Sunami McCarty and her son, Avery, they said, were Washington state residents. The boy suffered from a rare genetic disorder. In a note left with the boy, his mother said she could no longer care for him. As word spread, police were continuing their search for McCarty.

Back to school turmoil

Earl Mansner, president of the Ontario Secondary School Teachers Federation, announced that his union has received a strike mandate from all but one local (the remaining local is expected to deliver a Yes vote this week). Observers say it is all but certain that back-to-school time in the province will be marked by strikes and walk-to-work campaigns as teachers try to negotiate new collective agreements and express their anger over the government's controversial Bill 74, which compels teachers to teach more courses.

Ottawa's new helicopters

The federal government finally announced plans to buy 28 new transport helicopters to replace the military's old Sea King aircraft. Ottawa, which expects to pay \$2.9 billion for the choppers, will probably issue a call for bids within months. The government wants to sign a contract for the basic airframe next year, and finalize requirements for the aircraft systems—radars, radio, sensor and computers—in 2002. The new helicopters should be in use by 2005, at which time the younger Sea Kings will be more than 40 years old.

How do you put a price on peace of mind?
You can't, so we made it standard.



Introducing the all-new 2000 LeSabre by Buick. In a world where things are routinely taken as new and improved, it's good to know where things actually are. The technology in the new LeSabre is designed to make things easier. It's available with SAMBRA™, which enhances driver control by detecting and correcting potentially dangerous side and oncoming traffic alerts, which set to sound in the event of an accident. All of which allows you to sit back and enjoy the ride. For more information on LeSabre or the Best Buy Award, visit us at www.gmcanada.ca or call 1-800-GM-DRIVE.

Atlantic Canada is not amused

Remarks by Canadian Alliance politician John McLeod, who claimed that Maritime are lazy and overly dependent on government handouts received through both federal and provincial politics, is their wake, a chastised McLeod has stepped down from the Alliance's national campaign and the Conservative leadership race. Conservative Leader Joe

LESABRE BY BUICK
THE ALL-NEW 2000



Entombed in the Deep

Russian officials finally admit defeat after a last-ditch international effort to save 118 sailors aboard the Kursk

By Barry James

For the luckier members of the crew, death may have been mercifully swift. It came instantly, in all probability, the moment that something catastrophic—an explosion, a collision—ripped through the cramped compartments in the bow of the Kursk, flooding the forward sections of the Russian submarine with icy Arctic seawater.

Those who escaped the initial disaster faced a far more uncertain fate, the chilling prospect of a lingering death in the cold and the dark on the mucky floor of the Barents Sea, encumbered in a 13,900-tonne, 154-m-long cocoon of steel. "Grim is the best single word to describe their plight," summed Paul Beaver, a naval analyst at the London-based *Jurat Defense Weekly*. "The lack of heat and light, the smothering caused by water pressure on the hull, the lack of good air to breathe would all have conspired to create an atmosphere fit to shear metal."

Those crew members among the Kursk's 116-number crew who initially survived grappled with such unending, misery-by-numbers fears for at least 48 hours—the last point by which the Russian navy said it could detect signs of life—and perhaps longer. But by week's end—despite a belated but continuing rescue effort involving British and Norwegian teams of deep-sea experts equipped with a state-of-the-art

sub-subs—Russian officials acknowledged that everyone went from appeal to have come into "Regrettably, in effect we have crossed the crucial boundary of ensuring the life of the crew." Vice-Admiral Mihail Monak said on Russian television. The huge nuclear-powered submarine lay buried, its nose shattered by an apparent explosion on Aug. 12, at 108 m beneath the surface of the Barents Sea. And even in the face of that catastrophe, additional dangers remain. The broken vessel, pride of the once mighty Russian northern fleet, lies on an underwater shelf 150 km northeast of its home base at Severomorsk on Russia's Black Kola Peninsula. The ship's twin reactors, each capable of generating 190



The Kursk and its crew (left) stayed ever stronger than they had probably fathomed.

measures of energy, remain idle, but pose a constant threat of spewing a radioactive plume of poison into one of the world's richest fishing grounds.

At least some of Capt. Gennadi Lyutikh's crew did manage to survive the fire and flood that sank the 45-year-old naval commander's ship. In the immediate aftermath of the disaster, Russian navy personnel managed to drag both limped helplessly to safety amidst hundreds of tangled manacles upon the interior hull of the submarine. But those measures prove increasingly faint; the last consisted of a weak SOS—Save Our Souls—tapped out in internationally recognized Morse code. After that there was no further sign of life from the Kursk. But both Russian and Western naval officials pointed out that could signify nothing more than standard emergency measures prescribed by submarine crews worldwide. "The drill is to

sign to track and destroy missile aircraft carriers and other capital ships, utilizing an array of lethal weapons, including an armful of 24 cruise missiles and 28 torpedoes. It might well take part in large-scale training maneuvers with at least 10 other ships attached to Russia's northern fleet. Deadly however is a matter of debate. Initially, senior Russian naval officials said the submarine collided with an uncharted seabed with an un-yet-identified obstacle, most likely another ship. But later in the week, Adm. Vyacheslav Popov, commander of the northern fleet, said the ship had been crippled by a huge explosion that appeared to have been triggered from inside. "There may be two causes of the explosion—an external impact, that is to say, a collision, or internal," he said. As usual, the U.S. may be closely monitoring the northern fleet's movements. The navy's reconnaissance ship *Loyd* was at the vicinity, as were at least two U.S. nuclear submarines. Shore-based intelligence-gathering facilities in Norway, less



Lyutikh: suddenly disaster suddenly



move as little as possible to preserve oxygen and prevent the deadly buildup of carbon dioxide," explained Royal Navy Cmdr. Alan Hoskin, a member of the submarine British rescue team.

From the outset, estimates varied wildly on exactly how long the Kursk's oxygen supply would last—and the final answer will likely never be known. Capt. Howard of the British Institute of Naval Medicine pointed out that most people require a quarter-life of oxygen every minute—an difficulty in normal air, which contains 21-per-cent oxygen. As the supply dwindled, it would also have affected the behaviour of any survivors. Howard said that at 15 per cent, crew members' ability to make decisions would be impaired; at 12 per cent, they would feel "useful"; at eight per cent, they would all be unconscious.

The precise chain of events that caused the calamity remained unclear. The Kursk, commissioned in 1995, is one of the larger, most up-to-date nuclear submarines in the Russian fleet. Classified by NATO as an Oscar II-type craft, it was specifically designed to track and destroy missile aircraft carriers and other capital ships, utilizing an array of lethal weapons, including an armful of 24 cruise missiles and 28 torpedoes. It might well take part in large-scale training maneuvers with at least 10 other ships attached to Russia's northern fleet. Deadly however is a matter of debate. Initially, senior Russian naval officials said the submarine collided with an uncharted seabed with an un-yet-identified obstacle, most likely another ship. But later in the week, Adm. Vyacheslav Popov, commander of the northern fleet, said the ship had been crippled by a huge explosion that appeared to have been triggered from inside. "There may be two causes of the explosion—an external impact, that is to say, a collision, or internal," he said. As usual, the U.S. may be closely monitoring the northern fleet's movements. The navy's reconnaissance ship *Loyd* was at the vicinity, as were at least two U.S. nuclear submarines. Shore-based intelligence-gathering facilities in Norway, less



World

The Russian public believes its navy waited too long before asking for help

than 100 km from where the Kursk went down, were also making the headlines. Officials in both countries report picking up the sounds of two underwater explosions—a smaller blast followed moments later by a larger one, at roughly the same time as the Kursk was reported to have plunged to the seabed. A Norwegian seismic station measured the second explosion at magnitude 3.5, which is equal to a mild earthquake.

Those explosions led to speculation that one of the Kursk's torpedoes may have malfunctioned during firing, devouring the rest of the explosives stored in the vessel's torpedo compartment in Washington, "categorically" ruled out collision with any U.S. naval craft in the area.

Whatever the cause, something suddenly ripped apart the Kursk's forward compartments. First hours of underwater video collected by unarmed Russian submarines and shown to NATO officials last week revealed morose damage, emanating from the Kursk's rounded bow all the way back to the conning tower, roughly half-way along the length of the submarine. The video tapes showed a shattered bow, a buckled foredeck, a battered conning tower and, most ominous, a gaping tear in the vessel's hull that would have permitted massive flooding. The damage is so extensive, in fact, that it has led to fears that many of the crew perished instantly, not only in the forward torpedo chamber, but also



Checking torpedo on the Kursk: a terrifying accident

Playing for the crew in Moscow growing anger

in the crew quarters just behind the conning tower and the bridge just under it, where Lyutikh and his senior officers would have been situated.

The accident now appears to be the seventh peacetime naval disaster in Russian history. But the submarine's crew is not the only casualty of the tragic affair. The disaster also ignited a firestorm of misinformation, not only from growing rumors gathered in Murmansk near the northern fleet's headquarters, but also from the Russian media and popularization at large. The resulting frantic angst was shared at Russia's second military conference as well as new Russian President Vladimir Putin. The industry was assigned to firmly restate its desire to discuss the safety issue, then obfuscating about its role and, finally, beatifying former long-time critics for outside help.

For the first days after the accident, Putin was forced to endure public condemnation. He was fiercely criticized for remaining on holidays in the Black Sea resort of Sochi throughout the affair, emerging, garbed and wearing a yellow shirt—showed that, five days after the Kursk sank to utter his first words of concern. He finally returned to Moscow from Ukraine last weekend, cutting short a trip to a summit of former Soviet republics. Putin said that the reason he did not go to the rescue site was that his presence might only have proved a distraction to rescue efforts.

But that explanation is unlikely to assuage critics. The plight of the crew remained unapplied a nation that is already no stranger throughout its history to controversy and death. "The fate of the 118 sailors is having a bigger popular impact than the death of more than 2,500 Russian soldiers in Chechnya," said Russian human-rights activist Andrey Matovnikov. No one may ever know whether an earlier call for international help might have helped save any lives aboard the Kursk. But along with the grief and sorrow for the dead and their families, the implications for Russia's beleaguered government and military are certain to be widespread. For many Russians, the Kursk will live on—in a tragic symbol of their country in a fast-changing world, and the uncertain manner with which they face it.

ANATOMY OF A WATERY DISASTER

The pride of the Russian fleet



The Kursk, an Oscar II-class nuclear submarine, is more than twice as long as a Boeing 747. The giant vessel could carry a maximum crew of 120, dive to a depth of 600 m and cruise at 28 knots. It was designed to follow U.S. aircraft carriers, and if necessary, destroy them with torpedoes or nuclear-capable supersonic cruise missiles.

A last-ditch rescue effort by a mini-sub

The final, seemingly futile rescue gesture involved the British LRS mini-submarine.

The plan was to maneuver over the badly damaged rear hatch of the Kursk, through which rescue crews would try to enter the sub. Russian rescue teams previously failed in similar efforts.



Decommissioning the nuclear navy

The former Soviet Union produced 264 nuclear submarines—52 per cent of the global fleet.

So far, 180 of them have been decommissioned because Russia can no longer afford to keep them afloat or pay their crews.

Another 10 nuclear subs will be decommissioned this year.

- 1 The explosion that is believed to have taken the Kursk to the bottom may have occurred in the submarine's torpedo bay.
- 2 Most sailors would have been in the bridge and living quarters, which are believed to have been destroyed.
- 3 Both of the Kursk's nuclear reactors shut down automatically following the accident, leaving its giant motor without power as the vessel sank.
- 4 Sailors on the British LRS mini-submarine had hoped to enter the rear hatch in order to allow them to board.



www.usatoday.com

bits

Beyond courage

A Canadian underwater explorer reflects on the Russian submarine's confrontation with death

Joseph Blackman is a medical doctor and underwater explorer. In 1968, he was part of a U.S. navy team that searched for the USS Scorpion, an American nuclear attack submarine lost off the Azores. He has also made a number of dives with Russian pilots and scientists in their reactor-depth research subs, including our descent in the Atlantic to 5,000m. Based on his experience, he paints a vivid picture of what may have happened on board the Russian nuclear submarine Kursk when an accident—possibly an explosion or collision—disintegrated the vessel on Aug. 12, and the surviving crew members subsequently fought to stay alive in their stricken vessel.

Before the accident there were 118 men—officers, engineers and sailors with names like Anatoly, Dzhani, Viktor and Pavel. Most of them were in their 20s and 30s and came from places like Odessa, Kursk and St. Petersburg. Their house and refueling base under the sea was a nuclear submarine 2½ stories high and, at 150 m, much longer than a football field. Its principal weapons were anti-ship missiles, meant to be launched from angled tubes on either side of the hull, and wake-hunting torpedoes launched from the bow.

The sailors on the forward compartment of the ship, from the ramparts to the command centre, died instantly when the accident ripped open the bow and sent a shock wave and wall of water surging over the deck, tearing out wires, flooding control panels and short-circuiting switches. Not long after, the ship's own nuclear reactors shut down, plunging the craft into darkness. Many of those who survived were badly injured by the accident, the electrical fires and flooding, the rapid descent of the submarine to the sea

(left). They talked about food and water and what they had to do to keep themselves alive. They talked about men. They knew that no matter how difficult the task, their fellow Russian sailors in the surface fleet would do everything possible to save them.

The diminishing air was filled with the fumes of hydraulic fluid and toxic gases. As the hours became days and nights, many of the survivors succumbed to their injuries and the lethal mixture of cold and hypoxia. The levels of exhaled carbon dioxide increased, causing shortness of breath, fierce headaches and finally unconsciousness. Not long after the gas had cooled down to the near-freezing temperature of the Arctic Ocean, some men began to die of hypothermia. Their arms and legs went numb, their fingers slowed and they slipped into a final peaceful sleep.

Like all submariners, these men lived by a deeply felt code that includes honour, loyalty and man. We can be certain that, from the beginning of this tragedy, these men acted of unbrooking bravery. Men climbing ladders, fighting electrical fires or leading a hand to a shrapnel—knowing it could cost them their own lives. Men supporting their own terror and offering encouragement to others. Men joined by the sea and their love of each other.

As we waited the outcome of that heart-wrenching ocean disaster, many things sustained the surface rescue teams and the families waiting ashore. One was the resolute burning logic that some of the officers and men of the Kursk were still, miraculously, alive. Another was that, in spite of the difficulties with weather and equipment, some courageous men did the best they could to rescue their brothers deep under the sea. Within every tragedy, there are individuals whose deeds surpass us to a place beyond courage. ■



Blackman on board a mini-submarine, former

BRITISH COLUMBIA

METRO



Anwar S. Awan

President

Suzuki Automobiles of Burnaby
A Division of Awan Motors Ltd.
Burnaby, British Columbia



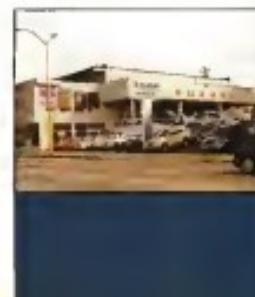
We proudly salute the MacLean's 2000 (Metro) British Columbia Dealer of Excellence Award winner, Mr. Anwar S. Awan, President of Suzuki Automobiles of Burnaby, a Division of Awan Motors Ltd. in Burnaby.

MacLean's, in partnership with the Canadian Automobile Dealers Association, is proud of its role as the sponsor of the Dealer of Excellence Award Program, recognizing the best new car dealers across Canada.

Anwar captured the (Metro) British Columbia Dealer of Excellence Award by outperforming in three important areas: business acumen, association involvement and community contribution.

Anwar's exemplary service adds lustre to the nation's automotive industry and, like MacLean's magazine, provides what matters to Canadians.

For friendly, expert advice on buying or leasing a new car, visit Anwar S. Awan, MacLean's Dealer of Excellence Award winner for (Metro) British Columbia.



MacLean's
DOE
DEALER OF
EXCELLENCE



Trying to Light a Fire

By Andrew Phillips in Los Angeles

Al Gore has been in the public eye from the moment of his birth just over 50 years ago. His father, Albert Gore Sr., then a five-term congressman and a powerbroker of Tennessee politics, enjoyed the world's biggest newspaper into promising that if he had a son, the news would not be hidden on the inside page. So when young Al arrived on March 31, 1948, the Nashville Tennessean obliged with that headline: "Well, Mr. Gore, here He is—on page 1!" Before he was even home from the hospital, writes his biographer, Bill Iraque, "Al Gore had won a new cycle for his father."

The boy went on to lead a very public life—congressman at age 28, senator at 36, first-time presidential candidate at 39, vice-president at 46, and, at last week, the Democratic party's presidential nominee. Few people have left such an extensive trail of speeches

made, interviews granted, laws enacted, books written, friends pleased and enemies offended. All have been endlessly sifted, dissected, parsed and analyzed. Yet even as he tries to accept his party's accolade in Los Angeles, his closest supporters acknowledged a fundamental problem. Their hero, they said, remains an enigma, a prisoner of media stereotypes and eight years as loyal understudy to the most compelling political figure of his generation—Bill Clinton. Once again, the vice-president faced the task of "overshadowing" himself in American politics.

The Democrats' dilemma, of course,

is that after a quarter-century in die-

Tipper and Al Gore with Joseph and Deborah Lieberman: "I stand here as my own man."

public spotlight, their champion should need no introduction. Yet there he was, exceeding those Americans actually paying attention to such issues as mid-August, of his soon-to-be namesake firm country, his decision to volunteer for any service in Vietnam despite his misgivings about the war, and his early career as a reporter on the paper that so passionately hailed his birth. His other, more important task was to declare his political independence from his boss, which proved far from simple. The words were there ("I

see, leaving Gore's own appearance at what was supposed to be the convention as something of an anti-climax.

Even worse, just as Gore was poised for The Speech, which was supposed to "define" him both as a clear alternative to George W. Bush and a clean break from Clinton, voters received a fresh reminder of the turbulent days of the Clinton-Gore administration. Suddenly, major news outlets were filled with leaked reports that an independent counsel in Washington had assembled a new grand jury to look again into

Iran for a candidate whose campaign had raised more in that six months than the lop-sided Democrats who gathered in Los Angeles to party, raise money and rechristen Gore's nomination could not mask their jitters. And the manufactured kingpin of a coalition, downtown, were not hard to find. "Clinton would crush George W like a bug," said Irwin Henry, a delegate from California. "Gore doesn't have that kind of juice. Maybe nobody does." Likewise David Cusumano of Atlanta: "Gore deserves to win, but life isn't fair." (Read below.)

Anxious thinking Democrats there in parliament—over unamused—that Bush, a compulsive lightweight in both political experience and intellectual gifts, seems to be closing towards victory on Nov. 7. Delaware Senator Joseph Biden admitted that "there's a lot of anxiety hanging over this convention. We pick up the morning paper and we can't understand how a guy like George W. Bush can be leading a guy with the kind of experience and know-how as Al Gore." Dick Shumer, a foreign policy adviser to Gore, studied with Bush at Yale University in the mid-1960s ("he roomed across the hall") and shook his head at the thought that the Texas governor could win the presidency with such scant accomplishments. "He was bright enough in his own way but he never has engaged with the issues," said Shumer. "People have to decide do they want someone who's a state-hand, or a glad hand?"

It is coming down to that. Now that Gore and Bush have both been officially nominated by their parties, the choice facing U.S. voters is clear. In a time of peace and prosperity, the policy differences are not momentous—but they are significant. Bush, for all his talk about being a new kind of "compassionate conservatism," would endge the United States towards the right. He proposes a deep cut in the board tax (to \$2 million over 10 years), allowing Americans to put part of their Social Security retirement funds into the stock market; and channelling money for social



Senator Ted Kennedy and Caroline Kennedy Schlossberg: a Democratic convention intended to present Gore as a clear alternative to the Republicans

and here tonight as my own man"). But the music was uncertain.

In large part that was because of Clinton's potent war power, even in his eight-year minority in the White House down to an end. The President came to Los Angeles for a final farewell to his party (and to raise \$15 million for his presidential library at just one, but two glitzy receptions hosted by Barbara Streisand). Hillary Rodham Clinton came, too, using the convention as a rallying point for her campaign for a New York senator seat. The problem was, that proved to be the crescendo high point for Democ-

rats' involvement in the Monica Lewinsky affair. The day, according to the reports, had been convened since July 11—but the unknown source behind the report chose to reveal its existence on the day that Gore had his clearest shot at addressing voters ("I won't let you down," he told them, in another not-so-subtle attempt to distance himself from Clinton's moral failing). Those close to the vice-president were not seated at the dining "This is ours," said Jack Quinn, a Washington lawyer and sometime senior aide to Gore. The result was, at best, a shabby re-

Fresh developments in the Monica Lewinsky scandal cast a shadow over Gore's political coming-out party

affairs through so-called fish-based interests (church and the like).

Bush's pitch may have rung cold, but at least it has been consistent. Aside from a lurch to the right when he was pressed hard by Arizona Senator John McCain during the primary campaign early this year, Bush has been saying the same things in about the same words since he declared his candidacy 15 months ago. The upshot against Gore is that he is a political chameleon you never know what you're going to get. He can be the visionary champion of the New Economy, or the defender of traditional Democratic issues, groups like big labor unions. A high-minded philosopher—or an in-the-garage streetfighter who says politicians have to be willing to "rip the heart and lungs out of anybody else in the race." An idealistic advocate of getting big money out of politics—or the man who in 1996 became known as the Democratic "anti-corruption chief" for raking in much campaign cash from (notoriously) a Budweiser supplier in California.

When he agreed before his party to accept the nomination, it quickly became clear which persons he had settled on. At a time when most of the United States is fat and happy, enjoying the fruits of its longest economic expansion ever, Gore chose to present himself as the champion of "working families" against "powerful forces and powerful interests." He sounded more like an old-style Democrat than a "New way" politician like Clinton, who satisfied Republicans by analogizing many of their favorite conservative themes. Gore promised to work within unusual health care, starting with universal coverage for all children by 2001 (thus

making him almost indistinguishable by U.S. standards); introduce prescription drug benefits for senior citizens; shore up the existing social security system; oppose the kind of big tax cut that Bush wants; and protect abortion rights.

Most of those ideas are popular with U.S. voters. Most, in fact, are the same ones that Clinton is still pushing. The difference is that Gore presented them



Clinton with wife Hillary (right) and daughter Chelsea, providing the emotional high point of the convention

in a more populist, confrontational way. Such an appeal carries big risks. One is that it will alienate independent voters who have prospered under the Clinton boom; they may be put off by Gore's theme of the people-versus-the-enterprise-power. The other problem is that it is hard to square such a message with his choice of Connecticut Senator Joseph Lieberman as his running mate. Lieberman has eaten positions at odds with liberal orthodoxy—such as questioning affirmative action

programs for minority groups. As No. 2 on the Democratic ticket, Lieberman will follow Gore's lead. But in policy terms his selection seemed like yet another ringing by Gore—even to some Democrats. "I got to admit, I am always rare what the thinking is behind some of that," said Howard Dean, a 35-year-old party activist from Houston. "Sometimes you just gotta close your eyes and have faith."

The campaign is also, of course, a personal face-off between two men with much in common. Both are sons of immigrants—the Republican values for dad, the former president, the Democratic renunciation about his late father, the senator. Both were privileged private-school kids and Ivy League graduates whose advancement was based by their names and family connections. The parallel is that it is Bush who is the real aristocrat, the son of a truly wealthy eastern Establishment family, but he manages to present himself as a regular guy from Midway, Tex., whose parents just happened to live in the White House. Gore, meanwhile, whose family at just one generation removed from the poverty and obscurity of Possum Hollow, Tenn., goes unrepresented as Hollow Man, a robotic creature of Washington.

He acknowledged that last week, trying to turn weakness into strength, "I know that sometimes people say I'm too serious." He said, "but the presidency is more than a popularity contest." That kind of fight, in fact, is not over at all. Bush easily outpolled Gore when pollsters ask voters to rate the two men for "honesty." Gore has to hope that a world can't outgrow that, when people finally see the two men side by side during the three presidential debates scheduled for October, they will choose substance over style. The mood of most U.S. voters, however, suggests that it's a long shot at best. ■

Tata returns home

South African Archbishop Desmond Tutu returned home after two years in the United States, where he had been unsuccessfully treated for prostate cancer. The 68-year-old, who won the Nobel Peace Prize in 1984 for his anti-apartheid campaign against apartheid, had been living in Atlanta, where he was professor of theology at Emory University.

Kennedy relative faces trial

A Connecticut judge ruled that sufficient evidence exists to try Michael Skakel, a nephew of Robert F. Kennedy's widow, Ethel, in the 1975 murder of 15-year-old Martha Moxley Skakel, 39, a suspect of hearing Moxley to death with a golf club near her family's estate in Greenwich, Conn. An inquiry will be held to determine whether Skakel, who was 15 at the time of the murder, should be tried as an adult or juvenile.

fires in the U.S. northwest

More than 20,000 firefighters battled 92 large forest fires burning across 12 American states in the Northwest. The blazes threatened to destroy key powerlines carrying electricity to California. Montana, where nearly 600,000 acres have been destroyed, has been the hardest hit.

Japanese volcano erupts

Mt. Ontake, a volcano on Miyajima island, 180 km south of Tokyo, erupted and spewed smoke, ash and ice as high as 36,000 feet into the air. No one was injured, but local authorities ordered 2,000 residents, more than half the population, to evacuate the area.

Laba helps to free hostages

In a bid to improve its international profile, Libya agreed to pay \$36 million for the release of 16 hostages, including 10 foreign sources, held by Muslim rebels in the Philippines. The rebels, who are seeking an independent homeland, freed the hostages at a restaurant on April 23. Libya's leader Muammar Gaddafi became involved when the Philippine government was unable to resolve the crisis.



Clear water signs of the North Pole melting

Dramatic evidence of global warming surfaced as recent visitors to the North Pole saw—and took photographs of—water in place of the usual thick ice. The last time that scientists are sure the Pole held open water was more than 50 million years ago, meaning such a sight has likely never been seen by humans before. Sixty years ago, the same area held an icecap two to three miles thick.

Grounding the Concorde

The days of supersonic passenger travel may be over for now after British Airways joined Air France and grounded its entire fleet of seven Concordes. The decision, which came three weeks after an Air France Concorde crashed near Paris, was made when British and French aviation regulators suspended the plane's airworthiness certificates. Investigators believe last month's accident, which killed 113 people, was caused when a blown tire sent chunks of rubber flying into a fuel tank, triggering a fire.

British Civil Aviation Authority has since asked the Concordes' manufacturers, BAe Systems Avions Industrie and Aérospatiale Matra, to redesign the position of the aircraft's fuel tanks.

The Concorde was considered a technological triumph when Britain and France developed the plane in the 1960s at a cost of \$3.2 billion. It demonstrated how much Air France and BA will have to spend on modifications to bring the aircraft back into service. But while many aviation analysts claim the supersonic jets will never fly commercially again, others believe that with so much prestige involved, the two airlines will find a way to keep the legendary planes in the air.

Middle East peace talks in limbo

Israeli Prime Minister Ehud Barak and Palestinian negotiator and another peace veteran was unlikely in the rear house. But there was signs of coordination last week as other governments urged the two sides to capitalize on the momentum achieved at last month's promising but unsuccessful talks at Camp David. Palestinian leader Yasser Arafat said he is reviewing a plan to unilaterally declare an independent state on Sept. 13. Barak, meanwhile, said Israel would agree to the creation of such a state if Palestinians end their conflict with Israel.

Clicking on 'Exit'

The flamboyant chief of software maker Corel Corp. steps down as losses mount at the troubled company

By Katherine Maclellan

It was during a conference call with his board of directors last May when Michael Cowpland, the larger-than-life head of Corel Corp., first dropped his bombshell. He was, he said, thinking about resigning from the software company he had created 15 years before. The conference call was about a financing deal the company desperately needed, and Cowpland's statement came out of the blue. "It was not related to the topic," says board member Jean-Louis Malouin, a University of Ottawa business professor. "Nobody questioned it. It was one-half second in an hour-and-a-half conference call."

Last week, Cowpland made it official—though once again. Near the beginning of a scheduled board meeting, Cowpland informed Corel directors his road was made up; it was time for him to leave. This time, though, the subject of his resignation, which was not on the pre-set agenda, dominated the meeting, effectively swamping 20-odd other items off the table.

It was a stunning move by a man so closely identified with his company that no name was originally shown for Cowpland Research Labs, Ottawa-based Corel, which in the mid-1990s was Canada's leading software company, had made Cowpland a millionaire many times over and given him a lifestyle few ever attain. To many Canadians, Cowpland and his platinum-blond wife, Marlene, were the over-the-top posterite rock duo, with their ostentatious home, garage full of exotic cars, and Malen's cable TV show about petz. Yet, despite his excesses, Cowpland helped put Canada on the high-tech map, first with

Cowpland and wife Marlene, over the top



The life and times of Michael Cowpland

1943: Cowpland is born in Bedford, England. Trained as an engineer, he immigrates to Canada in 1964.

1973: Cowpland founds telecommunications company Mind Corp. in his Ottawa basement together with Terry Matthews, another immigrant from Britain. The two met while working at Bell Northern Research, an arm of what is now Nortel Networks.

1988: After several years of rapid growth—marked by mounting debt and management problems—Cowpland and Matthews sell a controlling interest in Mind to British Takeover. Cowpland launches Corel Corp., which scores with the graphics program CorelDraw. By the mid-1990s, Ottawa-based Corel has become the country's largest software developer.

1995: Cowpland amuses neighbours in Ottawa byRockcliffe Park district by building a flashy, 1,800-square-metre plus and curvaceous mansion for \$10 million.

1998: Corel buys the WordPerfect product line from Novell Corp. Cowpland decides he is taking on Microsoft Corp. in the office software market.

1997: With Marlene, Cowpland makes a splash by appearing at a Corel gala in a skin-tight cowboy gown with a studded leather backside. She follows up two years later with a \$1-million makeover featuring a 15-carat diamond and a 24-karat gold bracelet.

1999: Cowpland is charged with insider trading after the Ontario Securities Commission investigates his 1997 sale of \$22.6 million in Corel stock six weeks before company losses send the shares into a nosedive.

2000: With sales of its core products slipping and an organization as a cutting-edge software developer in decline, Corel reaches a February agreement to buy Santa Clara, Calif.-based software company Inprise/Borland Corp. But in May, Inprise scuttles the deal over concerns about Corel mounting losses. By June, Corel is announcing steep cost-cutting measures. In August, Cowpland resigns as chairman and CEO.



At Mardi Gras 1998, the software guru, his famous bone, making a splash

telephone equipment maker Mind Corp., which he co-founded in 1973, and then with Corel.

To Buy Street analysts, Cowpland's departure raised more questions than it answered. By board members' accounts, the decision was Cowpland's—but the reason for his rising mounted mirth? Nor was it clear what Cowpland, who remains a Corel director, will do next. He told reporters he intended to "get my hands very dirty" with new technology and advising Corel. "Today is good as time as any to pass the baton on to a new man," he said.

Cowpland leaves Corel at a time when its flagship product isn't faring well, the new part, living profits. It often a version of the Linux computer operating system—an open standard that is a direct challenge to Microsoft's highly popular Windows systems—but while popular with users, it has been slow to catch on. And sales of Corel's WordPerfect office products are stagnating. Losses have mounted for three quarters and last week, it was revealed that sales of CorelDraw and WordPerfect in key United States retail markets have fallen dramatically in the past two months.

Hovering over Cowpland—and by extension Corel—is a solar trading charges brought against him by the Ontario Securities Commission concerning \$22.6 million worth of shares he sold in 1997 shortly before the value plummeted. And in February, Corel entered a deal that was to be its largest acquisition ever, the \$1.6-billion, all-stock takeover of Scotts Valley, Calif.-based software firm Inprise/Borland Corp. The deal fell apart in May, after Inprise shareholders insisted that Corel include a financial picture. In June, the company announced a self-cost-cutting plan, laying off 21 per cent of staff.

No surprisingly, Corel share price has been as merciful as its founder: from \$6.65 a year ago, it soared to high \$66-\$67 amid Linux fever in December, then steadily declined to last week's close at \$5.05. "I don't think the investment community and consumers are willing to wait any longer for the projected promise of their Linux strategy," says analyst Kevin Reiter of IDC Canada, a market research firm. "Cowpland and Corel have always over-promised and under-delivered."

The pressure was undoubtedly on Cowpland. Publicly, he was the picture of confidence. He has long maintained he did nothing wrong in the insider-trading case. When the legal case droned, he maintained, "We're in perfect shape." But can credibility or not, it was around that time that he gave his first blow to the board about resigning.

The subject came up once or twice more at board level. Directors focused on Derek J. Banney, Corel's chief technology officer and a seven-year veteran of the company, as interim CEO. Banney, 37, says Cowpland sold him about



INTERNET Shopping Guide
BUYING ON THE NET

MASTERMINDTOYS.COM
Miles in Canada and the U.S.
800-677-8888 and 971-7000

The 100% Canadian online toy store with Legos, Thomas and Friends, wooden trains, Castle dolls, K'NEX, science kits, a library and book selection, puzzles, arts & crafts, telescopes, jigsaw puzzles, board games, music, software and more.

mastermindTOYS.com

CHARIOTS.COM
The automotive source
www.chariots.ca

Chariots.com is Canada's largest source of new car information and used car classifieds. Chariots.ca is where nearly smart Canadians buy cars. Get informed... request a quote.

Chariots
THE AUTOMOTIVE SOURCE
www.chariots.ca

GOLD'S KITCHEN
Kitchenware for Gourmets
www.golds-kitchen.com
www.kitchenshop.com

Secure on-line shopping for quality kitchenware products — baking, cooking and measuring equipment, specialty cake decorating, chocolate and confectionery supplies, and a wide assortment of kitchen tools, knives and appliances.

HENRY'S PHOTO, VIDEO
www.henrys.com
www.henrys.com

Over 4000 photo, video, digital and related products. 90 years in business. Secure transactions, downloadables & flyers and specials. We ship Canada-wide on a daily basis. Your best Canadian Imaging Resource.

HENRY'S
PHOTO VIDEO & DIGITAL

Don't Get Caught Naked.
Keep your spaces covered with unique prints and gallery style posters for your home or office. Available on line at www.pinkposters.com

GRANBY STEEL TANKS
www.granbytanks.com

Residential & Agricultural
GRANBY STEEL TANKS

Everything you should know about residential oil tanks.

Call toll-free 1-800-308-5663.

PALU PUNCHER
Designer Men's Wear
www.palupuncher.com

Paul PUNCHER
Designer Mens Wear Collections from
• Giorgio Armani Le Collection
• BOSS Hugo Boss • Boss Golf
• Emporio Zegna • Zegna Sport
• Versace Classic V2

itravel2000
iTravel2000 is the best place to find red-hot deals on all of your favorite destinations.
Book Your Travel Online
Online
(416) 485-0000 or toll free 1-877-485-0000
www.itravel2000.com

WIN FREE TRAVEL FOR LIFE! The Largest Online Travel Give-away in History
Over \$1 million in prizes
www.freetravelforlife.com

Business



Deirdre McMurdy

Jobs you don't want

There used to be a distinct seasonal rhythm to business activity. By mid-June, the pace usually slowed down, and by August, big corporate decisions were delayed until October would provide after Labour Day but the relentless push for competitive advantage, as well as new technology, has made distributive and participative sales teams to remain on constant overtime despite summer schedules. As a result, there has been a steady flow of business news over the past few months. For those lucky enough to lounge, the summer may have been a time when you consider that there are now three especially tough jobs out there to which you do not have to return at the end of your holidays.

At the top of the list is the job of Bruce Hood, the internally appointed air travel companion commissioner for the Canadian Transportation Agency. He will have to serve as the official lightning rod for disgruntled airline passengers during one of the most turbulent periods in the industry. And Air Canada struggles to wrangle the operations and the employees of Canadian Airlines, it's also attempting to stave off a strike by an increasingly pestiferous pilots. In fact, as the domestic charter service banks begin reporting another round of record quarterly earnings, Canadian's case for bank-breaking seems a distant memory. Air Canada has become the preferred target for investors.

Not that Bruce Head is perturbed by that reality. A former National Hockey League referee, at 64 he was in semi-retirement from his successful Ontario transit business when he decided to run for — and has — east-end no-say on travellers. Head explains that when he heard about the position, he got in touch with fellow Liberal and former NHL referee Bob Kilgour, who's now chief government whip in the House of Commons. Kilgour put him directly in touch with Transport Minister David Collenette, and the job was his.

Hood cheerfully admits he doesn't have a lot of clout in his new role, except perhaps to "embarrass the airways into improving their standards—especially if they treat people." Although passenger complaints to the CTA almost tripled in the first half of this year to 256, Hood is convinced the solution is relatively simple: airlines, in particular Air Canada, need to improve their attitude and their communications skills. "People just want to know what's going on, to be kept in the loop," he says. "It's great that Air Canada is moving 186,000 passengers a day, but passengers only care about their own experience; they want to be treated as individuals."

On the subject of collective versus individual interests, another job you wouldn't want to hold right now belongs to Buzz Flaggrose, head of the Canadian Auto Workers union. For months, he's been feuding with the Canadian Labour

Congress over allegedly raiding the membership of another union. Eschewing the traditional creed, "Solidarity forever," Langford has made it clear that the CAW will accept hand-me-downs from the CLC before it fashions its expansion drive.

However, Hargrove is boasting with solidarity in his own cause. Earlier this summer the administrative staff at CAWCO offices went on strike for six weeks demanding improved pension benefits. Then last week, a disastrous wildcat strike at car plants in Oshawa, Ont., raised questions about the company's growing credibility as the powerful unionist. After all, Mr. Hargrove wants to preserve his clout at the bargaining table. He has to have management's confidence that he can do this on the terms of the collective agreement. Although he was openly critical of the unauthorized strike and its militancy, nevertheless, they action still tarnished his leadership.

The other and unusual job that emerged in this search business was his just gone to Derek J. Barney—at least on an interim basis. He's the guy who has agreed to fill in for Cord Corp. founder Michael Cowpland, who abruptly resigned from the software company he founded 15 years ago.

Cooplaid saluted miners against the odds—and the judgment of many skeptics—for years. After a sudden jump in share value earlier than year on the initial listing over the Nasdaq operating system, Cooplaid stock quickly rose to its limit. As Cooplaid faced charges of market操纵 from the Ontario Securities Commission, a crucial deal to acquire California-based Inpro-Ballard Corp. fell apart seemingly overnight. The prodded the cash-trapped company, which repeatedly fobbed off its own earnings forecasts, into a frantic restructuring mode. Several key executives left as workers were laid off and budget slashed. Even a massive-hour cash infusion through a deal with Vancouver-based Centarcod Capital Corp. failed to restore investor confidence.

The daunting task facing Barney—whom been with Coors since 1953, most recently as chief technology officer—is to restore the company's image with a bitter and bruised environment constituency. At the same time as he must cut costs and make do without public capital, Barney has to move the company and its products forward in a rapidly changing, intensely competitive market.

So as you stagger back to the office after your summer break, sift through 278 stale e-mail messages and creaky voice mails, bear in mind you could have no idea who intended western ex-travellers why their luggage is in Montreal. You could have to face a few thousand international. Or you could have to clean up after Michael Cossendau. Those could be worse. Much worse.

Getting the pink slip

Their Maclean's articles company may have made a TV hero out of the film of Paddington Bear, but last week, Gisele Clegg, Normand Ravelet, Michelangeli and Michelina Chevrel were finally shown the door. The husband-and-wife team were fired from their executive jobs at Gisele following months of speculation the company is being investigated for tax fraud and allegations that \$165 million was inaccurately invested. The angry couple, however, refused to resign their board seats.



The TSE 300 takes off again

The Toronto Stock Exchange's 300 composite index assumed the strong upward swing it began last year, hitting an all-time high of 11,069 on Aug. 15. The bullwhip index had been trading U.S. exchanges over the last few years. But now experts are suggesting that the index, down by the share of telecommunications giant

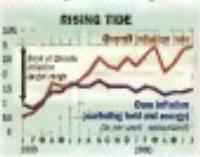
Nortel Networks Corp., is smiling up for lots more.

While investors are staying away from American technology stocks because of concern they are overvalued, the reverse is true north of the border. Foreign money following can-Canadian companies that many investors believe have been undervalued. Nortel—which accounts for a whopping 34 per cent of the index—was the biggest beneficiary; its shares gained 88.13 on the week, closing at \$121.4.

Financial Outlook

The Bank of Canada is worried. The economy is not slowing down enough to satisfy the central bank's concern that inflation is under control. With gross domestic product growing by an annual rate of 6.9 per cent in the first quarter of the year, the bank bumped up its projection for the entire year to between 6.25 and 6.75 per cent. In its latest quarterly report, it implies economic activity, while slowing, is still outpacing the country's production capacity. In turn, core inflation—which excludes the volatile food and energy

sector—is expected to rise up to 2 per cent by early 2001. This would put it at the midpoint of the bank's target inflation range. Analysts are now suggesting the bank will raise interest rates at the first sign of overheating.



TD scores big

Profits at the Toronto-Dominion Bank, the country's second-largest by assets, soared far past analysts' expectations as the bank announced that its earnings increased by 27 per cent for the quarter ended July 31, to \$511 million, compared with \$402 million for the same period a year earlier. The bank gave most of the credit to the smooth integration of Canada Trust, which it acquired in February.

Quebecor cuts Internet staff

Montreal communications conglomerate Quebecor Inc. said it will cut about one-third of its staff at Casse Inc., its Internet portal. The loss of 65 positions comes a month after former Casse CEO John Patten quit the Toronto-based unit and two weeks after Quebecor announced that Casse lost \$1 million in the second quarter. The company said, however, that it "is more than ever committed to the Internet business." Quebecor, meanwhile, has made a \$4.9-billion all-cash offer to purchase Quebec cable company Groupe Vidéotron Ltd.

De Beers sparkles

South African diamond giant De Beers Consolidated Mines Ltd. appears to be on the brink of acquiring Canada's first underground diamond mine. The company made a hostile bid for Western Diamonds Inc., owner of a diamond deposit at Stag Lake in the Northwest Territories, in June. Winspear initially rejected it as inadequate but last week reconsidered that shareholders accept a revised offer of \$1 a share, up 75 cents. The total bid is worth about \$305 million.

Bidding for Seagram

Diageo PLC of London, makers of Guinness beer and Johnnie Walker Scotch, confirmed that it is collaborating with French firm Pernod Ricard SA, which owns Wild Turkey bourbon and Hennessy Club rum, to acquire the liquor assets of Seagram Co. Ltd. The announcement ends speculation that Diageo was planning a joint bid with Bacardi & Co. Ltd. of Bermuda. Seagram's liquor assets are valued at about \$13.5 billion.

Tech Explorer

iOpening experience

Vancouver-based Sybell.com Network Inc. bills its iSybell Chat software as "the world's first Web-based video chat service to deliver optimum video quality over any Internet connection." Essentially, the company offers software to transform a desktop computer into a video phone. By next week, Sybell.com plans to launch a free version of its software, offering one-on-one chat. The company intends to charge as yet undisclosed monthly fees for an expanded software package, available in October, which will allow for video messaging and chat groups of up to six people. Picture and sound quality vary, according to a company spokesperson, depending on the speed of Net access. Video chats are conducted through an ordinary Web browser but require a computer equipped with a PC video camera.

MP3s at home

The ability to play MP3 music files has for the most part been limited to portable players and desktop computers. But what if you want to listen to your collection of downloaded digital tracks a part of the house where there is no computer? The Rio Digital Audio Receiver by Vancouver, Wash.-based S3 Inc. provides an elegant solution. S3 acquired Diamond Multimedia Systems Ltd., maker of the wildly successful line of Rio MP3 portable players, in 1998.

The \$450 audio receiver, available in October, will be one of the first consumers of the corporate union. The receiver works that way: plug that home computer into a telephone jack



Rio Digital Audio Receiver: elegant



Hello, kitty

Nihon Segawa enjoys toying with a pair of robo-kittens in Osaka, Japan, where the computing felines were recently featured in the run-up to next year's Robo Festo Kansai robotics conference. Known as Jumbo, each mechanical pussy cat is equipped with optical sensors to detect a range of motion. Jumbo responds to Shihira's prodding by moving towards the stimulus and taking naps with a purr. Can a robot mouse be far off?

The Web for all

Campeq Computer Corp. joined with Microsoft Corp. to unveil the iPage Home Internet Appliance, designed to offer consumers an inexpensive way to access the Web and e-mail. Industry analysts expect such pared-down terminals to cut into sales of more expensive and complicated desktop computers. The appliance sells for \$599 (U.S.) in the United States, but Microsoft is offering a \$400 rebate if consumers sign on to its Internet service for three years at \$22 a month. Microsoft Canada expects to make the device available in the border sometime next year.



The iPage Appliance by Campeq is an alternative to expensive desktop PCs.

Darlene Hawaledka



Wild Nights in Movieland

"Before I made my living writing about movies, I drove them." That's how Maclean's Senior Writer Brian D. Johnson introduces *Brave Films, Wild Nights: 25 Years of Festival Fever*, his irreverent history of the Toronto International Film Festival. As a critic Johnson has covered the festival for 15 of those years, but in the early 1980s, he literally held the festival in his hands: as a driver he delivered the films to the stars. One night, he also chauffeured a pair of bickering critics, Gene Siskel and Roger Ebert—with no driving he would eventually become a critic himself.

Published to coincide with the festival's silver anniversary (Sept. 7 to 16), *Brave Films, Wild Nights* chronicles a turbulent rite of passage. The festival was founded in 1976 by Bill Marshall, Henk van der Kolk and Dusty Cohl, high-rolling impresarios who threw

Canadian culture to the wind. The event has since become North America's leading film festival, second in the Americas only to Cannes. It has launched such hits as *Diva*, *The Big Chill*, *Roger and Me* and *Antz*. *Beauty*: It has discovered filmmakers ranging from Peter Amramovici to John Woo. And it has served as the prime incubator for Canadian cinema, showcasing such talents as David Cronenberg, Atom Egoyan, Patricia Rebeca and Don McKellar—while kick-starting the careers of such industry powers as producer Robert Lantos.

While preparing his book, Johnson encountered much nostalgia for the back-to-the-nuts of the festival's formative years, when it learned the art of playing host to Hollywood stars with extramural habits. The festival received its baptism of fire in 1982, entertaining Martin Scorsese, Robert De Niro and Harvey Keitel. But in 1984, when it honoured Warren Beatty, the festival entered a world of obsession and intrigue that would give new meaning to the term "high maintenance."

Sept. 13, 1982. The day of the festival's tribute to Martin Scorsese, Scorsese was downcast in the hotel lobby, discarding his wardrobe for the evening with his mother, Catherine, and Roger Ebert. "What should I wear?" he asked. "Well, Gene and I are parents," said Ebert, "so we have to wear tuxedos, but you are the guest, so you can wear anything you want." "Maybe I'll wear my blazer," said Scorsese, who had not yet entered his Arman phase. "Martin," his mother chided him, "you wear your tuxedo." "And that was the end of that," recalls Ebert. In the early 1980s, the festival was transformed from a commando to a player. As it became known as a place to discover films, and filmmakers, it was being discovered in its own right by Hollywood. Over the years, the azulejos would learn to dominate the media spotlight with gala premieres, leading to complaints that they were taking over the festival. But this was a coup that the festival deserved and really deserved, as it went out of its way to solarize itself by staging a series of gala tributes honouring Martin Scorsese in 1982, Robert Duvall in 1985 and Warren Beatty in 1984—events that would have a dramatic impact on the festival's style and status.

"The festival was at a crossroads," says Bill House, who produced all three tributes and is now vice-president of Alliance Atlantis Motion Picture Production. "It had to make a quantum leap into the consciousness of the public and the industry." It was Dusty Cohl's idea to stage a tribute. He approached his friend Roger Ebert, who agreed to host a gala evening with Gene Siskel. They chose to honour Scorsese. "I had met him very early on," says Ebert, who had favourably reviewed the director's feature debut, *Who's That Knocking at My Door*, at the Chicago Film Festival in 1967. "So he agreed to do it. He was happy to have his work recognized—because it hasn't been all that easy for him. He's a great director, but there were times when Hollywood had no interest in him at all. I think he's fits, from time to time, like a guy out there in the darkness."

In fact, Scorsese was on the ropes. Despite the brilliance of *Mean Streets*, *Taxi Driver* and *Raging Bull*, Hollywood had written him off. Critical pals would produce *Raging Bull* the best movie of the Eighties, but it was knocked out in the early rounds at the box office and defeated in the Oscar by *Chinatown*. People. "When I lost for *Raging Bull*," Scorsese told author Peter Biskind in his book *Easy Riders, Raging Bulls*, "that's when I realized what my place in the system would be. If I did survive at all—on the outside looking in." Along with George Lucas, Francis Coppola and Steven Spielberg, Scorsese was part of the New Hollywood, the wave of fiercely independent directors who changed the face of American moviemaking in the Seventies. And although he'd won critical acclaim, he longed for the commercial success that the others had enjoyed. When Scorsese arrived



Julia Christie, before British director Paul Mankiewicz in 1989; De Niro returns in 1983; *Brave Films, Wild Nights: 25 Years of Festival Fever* (opposite) image

Author with permission from Brave Films, *Wild Nights: 25 Years of Festival Fever*, by Brian D. Johnson, published by Random House Canada



in Toronto, he was struggling to finish *The King of Comedy*, a movie that had started as a favor to Robert De Niro and had come to negotiate. His health had been ravaged by a dangerous mixture of asthma medications and cocaine. His message to Isabella Rossellini had just broken up. He was about to turn 40. He was a man in need of a tribute.

The event was staged as an upscale *Thick & Blue*. Jeff, with De Niro and Harvey Keitel headlining the list of surprise guests, it was a logistical nightmare trying to keep their presence secret, and they were hoisted up the service elevator to a hotel room, where they were to remain hidden. The tribute itself was a success, although it stretched into a three-hour marathon. With 1,500 people packed into the University Theatre, the show unfolded as a series of film clips interwoven with onstage interviews by Siskel and Ebert. One by one, the surprise guests arrived to pay homage, from Sonics' longest-running cheerleader Thelma Schoonmaker to his mentor, director Michael Powell. Finally, Harvey Keitel stepped into the lights and brought the crowd cheering to its feet. Everyone was wondering the same thing: There was only one person missing. "Then Robert De Niro came down the aisle and the roof went off," reported



Elton John (left) and David Lee Roth (right) chat at a festival barbecue in 1992. Tom Cruise runs the gauntlet at the 1996 premiere of *Mission: Impossible*, which he co-produced (top).

actor Michael Caine, who charged \$80 at the door. The sight of the tribute, he says, "Catrine O'Hara walked in and said, 'Do you mind if I have some coke over here, and would you not charge me?' I said OK. And he walked Jeremy Irons, Harvey Keitel, Martin Scorsese and Bobby De Niro. Of the bunch, Jeremy was definitely the tallest."

John Allen, the festival's theatre manager at the University, had spent the night handling the overflow crowd at the tribute. He showed up at about 3:30 a.m.: "I go in and see De Niro and Keitel stoned out of their minds with these two bimbos," he says. "Just two days earlier, as part of my job, I'd pulled one of them off some guy in the hospitality suite." Copeman recalls that he guarded the washroom for De Niro and one of the girls for about 10 minutes. But after a while, Copeman and Allen realized that if they had to get the rest out of the club, "They were so wasted it was unbelievable," says Allen. "It wouldn't be too great for an illegal booze can to have to call an ambulance for Harvey Keitel or Robert De Niro."

Allen approached them and suggested it was time to go. "It was like talking to a deaf person," he says. "‘Oh...you...have...to...leave...you...can't...may...here.' Finally, I get them into the limousine. I do about 10 close the door and De Niro puts his arm out so I can't close it. And he says, 'Get me these girls! Get me those girls!' So I had to go up and get the girls and bring them down to the car. I went from sheath sailor to pimp in one night."

Sonics was still upstairs. "So I go knock on," says Allen, "and Marry is whacking back his inhaler by the gallon and gobbling up everybody. He's crazed with coke, and he offers me a hit. It's four o'clock in the morning and I'm afraid we're going to go bustin'. He's talking a mile a minute—'I don't wanna give out, I think it's time. I'm talkin' Slim This-and-French-those.' He wouldn't leave. He was there till 6:30 in the morning."

The work of the Sonics tribute, the festival also honoured another great American director, John Cassavetes, with a far less giddy retrospective. No stage was attended, and Cassavetes gently attended Sonics's night, but the disparity between the two events was embarrassing. "It was shoddy on our part," admits Anne Makhmalbaf, then the festival's managing director. "The Cassavetes tribute was at the tiny little Balcony theatre. And Cassavetes did notice Sonics was swooning around next door in Elmo. Naturally as he had been honoured, and no one to sit down the block there was that much longer tribute to another director—it was a hollow gesture, and Wayne [Chapman, then-festival director] and I were just sick about it. Because we really meant it for Cassavetes." Makhmalbaf laughs at the memory. "We had such coaches on hire and Greta Garbo standards that they could hardly get out of their hotel room. Greta was so beautiful, and Wayne was so in love with her—we're talking a high, high drama crash."

The first pas seemed especially resonant because, as a pro-

ponent of new American realism, Cassavetes had a profound influence on Scorsese. Among the New Hollywood directors, he was the first to offer an American answer to the visual drama of the French New Wave. And it was seeing Cassavetes' *Shadows* as a teenager in 1960 that "made me realize that I could create a movie," Scorsese told him at *Easy Rider*'s 25th anniversary. When Cassavetes was Scorsese's first student feature, *Wish You Were Here*, he actually told him it was better than *Citizen Kane*, according to screenwriter Jay Cocks. "John meant it," says Cocks, "and from that day on, he loved *Marie Rose*." In fact, when Scorsese was struggling through life in a blizzard of cocaine during the late Seventies, Cassavetes angrily berated him for ruining his talent, although he himself was a notorious drunk who would die from cirrhosis of the liver. Oh, well, at least he didn't wear his jeans.

In **Warren Beatty**, the festival met its match. After the obsequies to Scorsese and De Niro, honouring Beatty in a manner that would make him feel comfortable might be an eerily different order of diplomacy. Scorsese was a great director, De Niro was a great actor and Beatty was a bit of both. But he had something that was beyond their reach: the glamour and power of Hollywood royalty. Beatty was a movie star who had



Connie Britton (left), Christine Baranski and Jim Parsons pose very Bad Things in 1998. Sean Penn, looking

Warren Beatty was a control freak, a political animand was not about to take a passive approach to his own tribute

tribute. "Warren wanted no surprises."

"The Beatty thing was strange," says Ebert, "because Warren was very conflicted and ambiguous about being there. He's a person that likes to be in control of things and a tribute, by its very nature, is something that he wouldn't be in control of." Ebert was on good terms with Beatty. He had met the actor around the time of *Bonfire and Clyde*, and enjoyed the film when many critics had dismissed it. "I thought it was a great, great film," says Ebert, "the best American film of the year, and it got off in a rocky start. So he was kind of grateful for friends at that point."

Beatty exerted meticulous control over the tribute through David MacLeod, his Toronto-born cousin, who had also served as Bill Marshall's Hollywood wrangler in the festival's first, abortive attempt to recruit stars in 1976—and who would be invited 14 years later in Montréal as a converted prolephile on the lam. Back then, MacLeod had some friends around the festival, notably David Gilmour. "We got high together," says Gilmour, meaning "high" in every sense of the word. "He did Maradona and wrote skywriting—he and one of his little Indian boy bands, a real pre-punk Indian. We did a whole lot of Maradona because I'm afraid of heights. It's a major conquistador with a stick to it. David was a serious gulf boy and I was too in those days. I used to get it for him because I had a thing with a very disreputable duchess who would tell her name. We'd do a lot of pills together."

MacLeod hovered over every detail of the Beatty tribute. He had attended the Durval event, which had dragged on far too long, "and was very concerned about Susan and Ebert going on and on," says Bill House. "He wasn't writing about that. Once again, Robert Boyd cut an opening message of clips, but through MacLeod, revision after revision was sent to Beatty in Hollywood. They wanted to control the image," says House. "They made us cut a scene from *Splendor in the Grass*, the scene near the end of the movie with Natalie Wood against the lockers, the potbelly in the kiss. They didn't think that because of whatever reasons there were about Beatty and women. And it was important for them to have the politics, the liberal politics, front and center in all of this, which we also wanted to accommodate."



Charles (left) with Christopher at the director's 1982 retrospective

The festival programmers "We'll finally ended up in some little restaurant at midnight that was about to close. Somebody came in and he said, 'We've got to get out of here right away.' We sat goodbye around noon in the morning," Johnnie describes the police account of MacLeod's death. "When going to those morgues by swallows lighter fluid? What is far more likely is that he was killed." The whole business left Toback angry and hurtened, but he decided there was no point in pushing for an investigation. "It's too bad," he says. "MacLeod was bright and sunny and charming and people liked him. He didn't get away with something that a lot of guys in Hollywood get away with. A lot of famous and powerful people are as addicted to exactly that or more but they didn't get caught. Or they bought their way out."

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

putting on those shades—I understood what it meant to be a movie star. You had to look like one. And so that one moment it became clear that must be the Big Thing. Finally, the festival had made it. We could all relax, because this was no big deal. Weston and Jack—the Hollywood's Mick and Keith—made the dream come true eight years when Bill Marshall had played cards with David MacLeod, the festival's first Hollywood contingent at Bessie's house on McMillan Drive.

Luke Cappiello at the Dovell event, Jack upstaged the grand of grand: Bessie, the master of notorious shenanigans, seemed to sense mystic presence in between minutes. But eventually he did move from his second-rate role to the stage.

Bessie said he had written an eight-page speech on the plane comparing the crisis in American liberalism with the plight of the progressive filmmakers. Although he didn't read it, he delivered the gift. "Bessie in their person of demographics," he declared, "bore came to the same page as American liberals. If a political leader now wanted to pay attention to the concerns of the Third World, he'd need a combination of Steven Spielberg and George Lucas to get elected." Bessie said he had invited Steven and the White House for Ronald Reagan. "I don't want to take a cheap shot," he told the crowd. "He was very nice about it and said he had hoped it would have a happy ending. He's a noble and an amiable man and I happen to detest his politics."

Eleven years later, Weston Bessie would flirt with the idea of running for president. But even back then, he acted as much the statesman as the star, fainthearted about controlling his image. He allowed only one formal photographer into the studio and insisted on appearing in the pictures, which had to be de-relegated and then mixed in him at the party afterwards to raise newspaper deadlines. He also prohibited any cameras from the party—a bash for 1,500 at Yorkville's Copacabana club, where he was unquestionably a repeat-off VIP item—in concept not so farfetched as for two rockers but would become standard practice with visiting stars. At one point, *Globe and Mail* reporter Susan Ferrier MacKay, unable to get around a table to talk to Nicholson, held up a note pad on which she'd written, "When to dance?" Jack leaned across the table to read it, mouthed "No thanks you," then, turning to Toronto financier David Perlman, he said, "Pay the bill and the wrong nob."



Nicholson at the Bessie private meeting, as the crowd with his crocodile girls

Later that night, Nicholson moved on to an all-night couch-house party hosted by Michael Budman, the co-owner of Roots. Promoting the synergy between celebrity and merchandise that has since become the engine of pop culture, Budman went out of his way to cultivate celebrity friends and worked his connections to make the Roots brand fashionable. "We were always interested in having music, sports and entertainment figures exposed to Roots," he says, "but the festival really helped." Budman, who was on the festival board, hung out with a high-flying crew of guests and parents. And his couch-hotel parties, where rights in which no one had trouble staying awake, were legendary. "The happen party I ever learned," he says, "was after the Warsaw Beatty tribute." Beatty didn't show up, but every other celebrity in town did. And Jack was there all night, until as soon as the morning. Lorraine Segato, who had played the Copacabana party with The Parachute Club—a band she had formed in 1982 to play an opening-night gig at the festival—was among the guests. "It was odd," she recalls. "I met Jack for a brief second. But he was spontaneous, like a star. There was always kind of a going off into a corner, into a room. Even though they were at an exclusive party, there was still that sense of unrestrainedness."

The Beatty event would be the last of the tributes. They had accomplished what they were designed for—so now the profile of the festival. They had become predictably expensive. And the whole idea of importing a couple of American critics to play host to Hollywood stars rubbed some people the wrong way. Stiles and Ebner secured a niche in the local press that all three of them, Jay Scott wrote that Beatty said "that he was gradually making an appearance on *The Twelfellians and Tweedledumber Show*." Ebner, however, now says he understands the sentiment behind some of the criticism. "There was a feeling," he says, "that maybe Canada had some native critics who could be doing this, that it wasn't necessary to bring in two people from Chicago, as if Canada didn't have enough critics of its own. And there's a lot to say just for that point of view."

Although some saw the Beatty tribute as a kind of Faustian pact with Hollywood, for one of the festival's most rigorous cinephiles, future director Peter Handke, it was a return to an end. That year he co-organized Northern Lights, a massive Canadian retrospective. "We were all concerned with creating a profile for us that would have a middle-down effect," he says. "The tributes allowed you to do a bunch of other things at the same time. Having that excitement allowed me to do the Canadian perspective. It allowed Wayne to stay in the role. He could deliver Beatty and Nicholson to his heart, and to the corporate sponsors, so they could ignore the fact that there were 150 Canadian films off to one side."

People Edited by Shonda Diesel



Kinsella with the past firmly behind her, she now an actress and a role model

Lord of a sci-fi universe

Tessi Lords doesn't talk a lot about her past, but she makes allowances—especially when referring to Vancouver, her new home. "I've never seen so many juries and contestants upgrids," says Lords, 33. "It's so sad. I've been there, done that and made it out. Now, it's a personal mission for me to help." The former child-actress now, who began that career at age 15, says she plans to work with girls who have been forced into prostitution and drugs. And Lords knows she's a good model for running one's life smoothly.

Gone is the buxom blonde look. Lords recently returned to her round red face and cuter and cuts a muscular figure with a personality that is a mixture of charm and self-confidence. "I'm ready to conquer the world now," she says. "I spent my 20s trying to prove to the world that

to pay to repair a broken amplicon. Sera started on an acoustic guitar—and the name's current sound was born.

The Vancouver-based 15-year-olds have released two albums—the second on Nel Noyau's California-based Vapor Records. They are now touring North America with Young and The Pretenders, promoting

Kotto's new ride

When Yaphet Kotto speaks of Virgin Mary sightings, he can appear very convincing—an impishness enhanced by his imposing six-foot, five-inch presence. Recently, the 62-year-old American actor and his wife built a house in Markham, Ont., near a farm famous for spiritual occurrences. Despite his honest judgment, Kotto is now a believer. Once, Kotto says, he saw the sun come whipping down from the sky as if it were the end of the world. "I'm a Jew. I didn't expect to be caught up in any of this," says Kotto. "But that backed me right up."

Kotto moved his family to Canada in 1993, believing it was a safer place to raise his children. An actor for more than 30 years, he is best known for playing Lazarus. All

Gardello on the critically acclaimed television series *Homicide: Life on the Street*. Kotto's new project is a Canadian TV movie about two drivers called *The Ride*—it airs on Showcase on Aug. 27. Kotto says the show's gangster-influenced title draws him to the poison—he character is a boxer-turned-cabbie battling psychological disorders. "My character is weak," he says. "I didn't whether I could play a gangster like an American TV." But as he discovered in Markham, in Canada anything is possible.

Kotto playing a boxer-turned-cabbie

Lords' CD, *The Business of Art*. Yet the girls are not completely caught up in loving out the rock 'n' roll lifestyle. "It's hard relating to people who have spent their whole lives working for this, because I didn't," Sera says. "I'm really happy to have it, but it's not the only thing I hope I do."



Tegan and Sara's rebellion

Organs on demand

The cloning of pigs is a step towards producing spare parts for humans

With at least 180,000 people around the globe, including more than 3,500 Canadians, awaiting organ transplants, and with donor organs in short supply, animals are an obvious possible alternative source of spare parts for humans. The material that has organs closest in size and function to *Homo sapiens* is the humble barnyard pig. And, when researchers are certain porcine organs can be used safely, cloned pigs could provide a bountiful supply of identical, genetically modified hearts, kidneys, livers and other organs for transplantation. But despite scientists' successes in cloning sheep, mice, cattle and goats, raising out carbon-copy pigs proved frustratingly difficult—until now. In reports published last week, research teams from the United States and Japan explained how they produced six cloned female pigs, whose wriggling, meaty-susisted essence brought pig-to-human transplants a little nearer to reality.

Scientists celebrated the cloning as a major advancement. "It's a key step," said Dr. Robert Zhang, a London, Ont., transplant surgeon and transplant expert, "towards an eventual revolution in organ transplantation." But formidable difficulties remain. Another study published by scientists in La Jolla, Calif., showed that pig viruses can infect human cells—ruining the prospect that transplanted animal organs could spread new diseases among humans. Moreover, scientists are still searching for ways of dealing with organ rejection that is certain to occur when



Japanese researcher with Xena embryo

animal tissue is implanted in humans. "It could be years before the problem is solved," cautions a spokesperson for the British biotechnology giant Novartis. "We don't want to raise unrealistic expectations—especially among people on transplant waiting lists."

The two cloning teams paid close attention to complex procedures involving feed and ovacytols, and using electrical jolts to stimulate cell division and the growth of early-stage embryos, with the results being implanted in surrogate mother pigs. The results five pigs produced in Blacksburg, Va., by Edinburgh-based

Mark Nichols

team alone, scientists will have to solve the repetition problem. The scientists could count on research by Canadian scientists who are working with genetically altered white pigs raised at the University of Guelph, about 60 km west of Toronto. Led by the Novartis subsidiary biotech firm iGel of Cambridge, England, the pigs are not clones—researchers created the transgenic animals by injecting a human gene into pig embryos and letting the pigs produce successive generations through normal breeding. Because scientists think the pig's human gene can't transplant recipients' immune systems into accepting pig's organs—instead of responding with hyperacute rejection, the immune system the human immune system actually launches against alien tissue.

But rejection could still occur, notes Zhang, who is part of the Novartis research program, and the pigs will probably need further genetic modifications so avoid that. As well, he added, "we are looking for new drugs to suppress the immune response—the existing ones aren't going to do it when pig's organs are involved." At the same time, researchers will have to be sure that none of the genes of viruses lodged in pig's genetic makeup, known as HERVs, will infect humans. "It's possible," said Ian Wilmut, leader of the Scottish team that cloned Dolly the sheep in July, 1996, that "these pig viruses we don't know about that could be released into the human population." A possible solution, says Israeli medical director, Khalid Peled, might involve genetic tinkering to remove the DNA sequence in pigs that give rise to viruses. Given the problems that remain, he predicted, it could be "at least several years before we feel comfortable enough about our program to consider using it in humans." If pig-to-human transplants are to be the solution to organ waiting lists, that day lies still further in the future.

BioRx.org editor can help keep hu-



So much to live for

Doctors confront the myth of their invulnerability

The tragedy of Dr. Suzanne Kelling Johnson focused attention on the darkest side of postpartum depression. It also has specialists pondering an unusual but all-too-common situation when a depressed patient is a doctor. At 37, Kelling Johnson appeared to have it all. A physician and psychiatrist who often counseled depressed and suicidal people, she was pretty and fit, with a mortgage-free house and a thriving new baby. But none of that mattered the morning of Aug. 11 when, at the start of her shift, she slipped off a Toronto subway platform into the path of a train, her month-old son in her arms. The doctor, far from the reach of the help she offered her own troubled patients, she was in the clutches of a severe form of postpartum depression, so depressed she did not want to live. Young Cooley died instantly. At weeks end, Kelling Johnson, the daughter of a medical professor and a psychologist, remained in critical condition in hospital, her devastated family at her side.

Worlds beauty and professional status offer no insulation against depression. "This type of tragedy could happen to any human being," says Vancouver psychiatrist Michael Myren, who treats only doctors. "But when a physician is depressed, he or she suffers an even

greater degree of pain, shame, failure and the isolation that goes with that." Myren, the incoming president of the Canadian Psychiatric Association, adds "It's possible" the fact that Kelling Johnson was a physician aggravated her depression. While there are no national statistics on suicide by occupational group, studies show that between 25 and 30 per cent of physicians are likely to experience at least one diagnosed bout of clinical depression, compared to 17 per cent of the general population. But mental illness can be elusive. "There's a joke that the M.D. after our name already stands for *Mad as a *Dread**," says Myren. "We diagnose all kinds of things in our patients, but when it's our own stuff, we often just die of it."

The reign of medical training and doctors' apathy before they must see patients, says Michael Kadushin, a Toronto family doctor who runs the Ontario Medical Association's Physician Health Program. "Consider this—lack of sleep, food and exercise, lack of a social life, years of self denial, putting patients and the acquisition of knowledge and skill first. You don't get through that unless you can act as if everything is

Tributes to Cooley at ordinary stations; Kelling Johnson (below), grief, disease and resilience

okay." It works as well that many doctors continue to wear the mask of invincibility 24 hours a day. The result: U.S. studies have shown the suicide rate for doctors is higher than that of the general population. Says Myren: "We have doctors hand over handbags they've struggled inside and patients' children they've seen from the hospital, thinking they'd eat it if things got really bad."

Medical associations in every province have programs like the OMAs to help physicians suffering from substance abuse or psychiatric problems. Kathleen

Kadushin with about 550 cases since 1995. "But there are 25,000 doctors in Ontario," he says. "If they're not getting help on their own, they're suffering in silence." Most doctors don't even have their family doctor and try to diagnose themselves.

Many experts say the solution lies in instilling better values in medical school education like the Peds (for "compassion") program at Dalhousie University and McMaster University's physician self-awareness program seek to make Myren's students aware and asking for help part of a medical student's thinking. "Self-care," says Kadushin, "has to be a core value in medical school, modeled by senior students and faculty members." Myren would like to see an academic study done of suicide in the medical profession. "When a doctor kills himself or herself, there's this indifference," he says. Kelling Johnson's depression is poised to be an exception. "I just hope this tragedy will be examined by all of us in the profession," says Myren, "and that we will just keep fighting the stigma."

Cheryl Howick





Sabagh (right) with son Jérôme and daughter Sérénité, opening doors

the Department of Canadian Heritage, likely by this fall. To secure continued funding, the provinces will have to provide financial statements and metrics to prove they are meeting their goals.

Despite the deals, the success of language programs was primarily with the provinces, which control education. They already contribute the lion's share of the funding. While Ontario increased its budget for official-language education last year, its contribution has dropped by more than half in the past 10 years, forcing provinces to pick up the slack. Some are even expanding their second-language programs. Alberta plans to boost the percentage of Grade 12 students completing a second language course from the current 23 per cent to 35 per cent by 2005. For most students, first-second language will be French. In Quebec next year, francophone students will start studying English in Grade 3 instead of Grade 4 in a bid to better their skills, and Légaré has ordered a report this fall to investigate further improvements.

Still, the CFF report sounds an alarm over waning provincial support. And charges that French immersion is dead. Now Bilingualism is considering a review of its French-second-language program. And most provinces are still reluctant to bar school boards from spending money allotted for language instruction on other areas – a restriction that often applies to programming such as drama clubs.

For most Canadians, however, the value of bilingualism seems indisputable. Eighty-seven per cent of the 1,400 people questioned in a Campus Inc. poll last spring commissioned by CFF said they believe the ability to speak a second language is very important. Employers seem to agree. In a contest between two equally qualified candidates, the job goes to the person with a second language, says Karen Longworth, a Calgary recruiter. "It opens so many doors for your kids," says Sabagh. And in the age of globalization, many parents are fighting to keep them open.

John Schaufeld

Fighting for French

A new report takes aim at barriers to bilingualism for Canadian students

To Heather Sabagh, it seemed almost unCanadian. For nine years, her son, Jérôme, studied in French-immersion classes. But when he reached high school two years ago, his space to become bilingual was suddenly cut short. By official edict, the boy between school and his home in the rural village of Cedars, north of Timmins, was cut off after Grade 8. To avoid a long drive, Sabagh graciously opted to place her son in a *gifted* program, which guaranteed transportation for all students. The experience was so frustrating, she says, that the family will likely switch to another board if French immersion is not accessible for her daughter, Sérénité, when she reaches high school in four years. "This policy cuts a lot of kids out," says Sabagh. "It should be the right of every Canadian child to have a quality bilingual education."

But there are still many barriers to achieving that goal, says a report scheduled for release on Aug. 23 by Canadian Parents for French (CFF), the country's

largest advocacy group for French-as-a-second-language education. By coincidence, the study appears only days after Quebec Education Minister François Legault and the province want to impose the teaching of English in French schools. In the rest of Canada, the quality of French instruction can vary widely from school board to school board, says the CFF report. It calls on the provinces to ensure uniform standards and universal accessibility, and to make French part of the main core curriculum. At the same time, the report argues, action must be taken to recruit a shortage of French teachers, which is already affecting some school boards. And Ottawa and the provinces should make sure that the millions of dollars that the school boards each year for French programs are spent for that purpose. "If you don't demand greater accountability, the boards spend the money as they see fit," says Paul Caen, a retired school-board official in the Ontario area and a contributor to the report. "It may be legitimate, but it's not fair to place French programs under."

CFF says a deal signed by Ottawa and the provinces last February is a step in the right direction. Under the agreement, five-year plans for official-language education will be submitted to

Winetidings

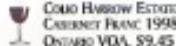
A Celebration of Wine & Food - excerpts from the September issue



by Tony ASPLER, Editor of Winetidings

On Top of Down Under

**Tony's best Buys
in Ontario
under \$10**



CONNOISSEUR
ESTATE CABERNET FRANC 1998
ONTARIO VQA, \$9.45

Appearance: light ruby

Nose: cedar, violets

Bottle: medium weight, forthcoming, entry-level nose, good length and balance. The most consistent of Ontario red wines under \$10 (image: River vintage)

Chardonnay is the flavor of the month, then the largest scoop for Connoisseur comes from Australia – and one company is head and shoulders above the rest. The latest offering from Laudsman Bar 65 sold 80,000 cases across Canada – almost half of those in Ontario.

Laudsman is the official supplier of wine to the 2000 Olympic Games in Sydney, Australia, which means they will move even more of the stuff. Liquid boards here have ordered an extra 10,000 cases as an anticipation of Olympic fever and the resulting thirst.

Laudsman belongs to Southcorp, Australia's largest operation, which owns 16 other wineries including Penfolds, Seppelt, Seaview, Wyndham and Coonawarra Hills.

Laudsman makes two million cases of Chardonnay Bar 65, a staggering amount of wine, especially when you consider that 50 per cent of all Chardonnay grapes crushed by Southcorp wineries go into the produc-

No other white wine captures the qua-

lity-conscious Australian style better than Bar 65 Chardonnay. It's readily affordable – \$8–\$10 a bottle in Ontario. The fruit is bright with the buttery-papaya and paprika flavor that leaps out at you, grabs you by the nose and says, "Well, how the hell are you, cabby? Cheers!"

Tony Aspler's Web site: www.tonyaspler.com

Happy Birthday!

Congratulations to Donald Zemba and Karl Koenig, founders of Bonnefond Wines – Canada's most influential winery – who celebrated the 25th anniversary of their winery license on July 31. Bonnefond was the first boutique wine licence issued in Ontario since Prohibition ended in 1937.



What's up



Subscribe before October 1 and save 33%
1 year subscription only \$19.95

Call (416) 283-3249 or e-mail: winetidings@netcom.ca

Pick up a copy of the September issue of Winetidings and read more about brand Australia – the top wines from down under.
Has Canadian Olympic athletes' favorite recipes?

Canada's leading wine and food magazine – 8 issues a year
A must read for the Canadian wine enthusiast! – Call today for a sample copy

Rosemount's Keith Lambert - pride of Australia



Born in Scotland, Lambert grew up in Canada, getting a business degree at the University of Western Ontario.

By John SCHREINER

Property he bought or helped build, a craft brewery, produced gold medal wines. Oakley re-established a vineyard, planting Riesling and Traminer with the first vintage in 1974. According to writer James Holliday, the winery immediately won its competition and was "an extraordinary 86 medals during the 1975 show year." Rosemount continued its winning ways during the next 25 years of steady expansion. Philip Shaw, the chief winemaker there for 18 vintages, has been named master of the year at the International Wine & Spirits Competition in London and, in 1989, by a leading Australian wine magazine. That same year, Rosemount was named winner of the year at the San Francisco International Wine Competition.

Rosemount's ethical and commercial success had given it a million-case winery by 1989 when Lambert married Rosemary Oakley. In Lambert's view, the winery was not big enough to be a real force in international markets. It had a strong foothold in Britain and

the United States but not enough wine to meet the demand. Lambert, an experienced executive in the spirits trade, knew that you cannot keep customers who are pressuring you for inflation.

Lambert was born in Scotland but grew up in Canada, getting a business degree at the University of Western Ontario and working as an accountant. He joined the finance group at Carling O'Keefe brewery in Toronto. By the time he was 30, he was a senior vice-president and played a role in merging Carling with Molson in 1988. Posters of Australia, which owned Carling, was so impressed with Lambert that he was sent to Britain in 1989 to sort out Posters' disastrous investment in the Courage Brewing Co. When that job was completed successfully, Posters moved Lambert to Australia.

It was here that he got into the wine business. Posters acquired Molson Blau and put him on the board. However, his subsequent marriage to Rosemary Oakley has run up so what Lambert says were "problems that our law would have become aware of and more difficult to handle." When no offer came from his

latter employer in March 1991, Lambert agreed to run the wine company. After he learned, Lambert convinced the board that Rosemount needed to expand dramatically. "Everyone respected the board but there just wasn't enough oil," he says. He convinced the winery's board to let Rosemount ABW (which houses over 100 million litres) include Australia, wine regions. "I can tell you there were some strenuous nights," Lambert admits.

Rosemount now owns 4,000 acres of vineyards and has contracts with growers who own about 8,000 acres. Sales have grown from A\$100 million in 1987 to A\$260 million this year. Profitability at three million cases a year and will reach five million in three years. "We are on the threshold of being one of the top international brands," Lambert says confidently.

Notes on Rosemount Wines

Rosemount Reserve Chardonnay The wine's flagships Chardonnay since 1980. From the Hunter Valley vineyard in the Hunter Valley. Holliday only labelled the distinctive style "peaches and cream."

Rosemount Shiraz Reserve Chardonnay Not quite as intense as the Roséberg's but with the same depth of tropical fruit flavours and slightly drier.

Rosemount Diamond Label Chardonnay Hints of oak and fresh apple flavours softly suffused by oak and yeast lees notes.

Rosemount Diamond Label Shiraz Cabernet Another easy-drinking wine. Tasted with 20% Cabernet in the blend.

Rosemount Diamond Label Shiraz A classic example of Rosemount's easy drinking soft-tannin style, this wine shows generous spice, brambly fruit.

Rosemount Diamond Label Grenache Shiraz The 65%-Grenache brings notes of cloves and an exotic perfume while the Shiraz adds peppery weight.

Rosemount Shiraz Reserve Cabernet Sauvignon Grenache adds notes of cloves and an exotic perfume while the Shiraz adds peppery weight.

Rosemount Diamond Label Cabernet Sauvignon Shiraz adds hints of medium concentration just enough tanins to justify up to five years cellaring.

Nearly all of Australia's great, hardly vineyards have been acquired by one of its country's three dominant wine conglomerates. Rosemount Estate is a rare exception. It may well owe its independence to Keith Lambert, the Canadian who became the winery's chief executive after marrying the founder's daughter. He remained, but sold the Oakley family who controls Rosemount.

The winery was founded in 1968 by Bob Oakley, former coffee trader. The resulting

Forbidden Food and California Futures—Unique offerings from the Opimian Society

The Opimian Society, Canada's largest wine club, will soon be adding a delectable ingredient to their next-order wine basket: Beginning in late October, Gourmet Opus, a sister Web site presently being developed will offer savory specialties from France generally considered "Forbidden Food" in North America.

By no means this gourmet selection is not generally available in Canada and the U.S. These foods are the sorts of wine pairings that are not sky of cholesterol counts.

Opimians have graciously will be accepted whether they are Opimians or not. Their products will be marketed in both Canada and the

U.S. The site will change every eight weeks and will include Languedoc specialties, terrines, foie gras, specially cooked fishes and desserts. Some highlights—gameless foie gras with sauerkraut, terrine à la poitrine aux epices, Armoric au châtaignes à la grande châtaigne, feta grec roulé en crème, gratin d'œufs entiers, boudin de veau et jambon à la menthe.

Prices range from \$15 to \$60 with a minimum order of \$80 and delivery will be C.O.D. within 14-20 days after placing an order. Opimian has past experience marketing gourmet fare — they were the sole supplier of Meadmore's Caviar and offered it to its members



John Schreiner is a Vancouver-based writer and author.

Full
flavoured
easy
drinking
wines

**ROSEMOUNT
ESTATE
CHARDONNAY**

ESTATE
BOTTLED

The magic of Rosemount



**ROSEMOUNT
ESTATE**

The prestige wine of Australia

**WINERY OF
THE YEAR**
1991
International Wine &
Spirits Competition

**WINEMAKER
OF THE YEAR**
Peter Shaw
International Wine &
Spirits Competition,
London 1989

**BEST
AUSTRALIAN
PRODUCER**
International Wine &
Spirits Competition,
London 1989

Cabernet Franc Reserve



Full-bodied with
a subtle oak bouquet



VQA DESIGNATED ESTATE BOTTLED
COLIC ESTATE VINEYARDS



Dr. WineKnow



answers your
wine-related
questions

At a recent wine tasting, the woman next to me tasted one of the wines I served. "Stop," she said, "we can't do this more?" A.S., Mississauga

All the fragrant smells of "bed" I've smelled it well. Chances of getting to smell a lot those days are pretty slim, however, this perfect descriptor encompasses the characteristic aroma of Cabernet grapes. This is a species of North American vines which produce juice and wine possessing a pronounced grapey, earthy, almost animal-like aroma. One of the most heavily scented is the Concord grape. Although they make great drinking juice and some decent breads and even distilled wines, none can be rated as VQA wines.

How long do grape vines live and produce grapes for wine?
Tina Werrell, Eugene, Oregon (our email)

Grape vines can live for over 100 years. However, most are harvested at about 25-40 years of age, for one simple reason. After 20-30 years, they lose their vigor and produce less fruit. And, just the quality of fruit is usually better (as is the ultimate wine), just too little of it. This is exactly why any wine from "old vines" is pricey. A 20-year-old vine, on the other hand, can produce reasonable fruit for commercial wine but not for fine wine. Using grapes from very young vines makes the wine taste insipid. For example, when a vine is only 5 or 6 years old, its juice is used for making commercial wines, mostly blended.

Dr. WineKnow is Edward Fleischman, President of WineKnow, wine writer, educator, international wine Judge and consultant. Visit his Web site at www.drwinenow.com

FREE MOVIES



AGF proudly presents screenings of select People's Choice Award winners as chosen by audiences at the Toronto International Film Festival.

THE PRINCESS BRIDE – Friday, August 25

STRICTLY BALLROOM – Saturday, August 26

SHINE – Sunday, August 27

All shown outdoors at the Harbourfront Centre Concert Stage at sunset.



What are you doing after work?

Visit the Official Website
for a complete film schedule

Bell ? 968-FILM
www.bell.ca/filmfest

This event is supported in part by the City of Toronto.
25th anniversary events have been financially assisted by the Ontario Cultural Attractions Fund of the
Government of Ontario through the Ministry of Citizenship, Culture and Recreation.



We mean business.

GET IT FOUR TIMES AN HOUR

Business Reports at :26 and :56
Market Minutes at :13 and :43*



*Market Minutes are available during trading hours only



Magazines.
Involving.
Absorbing.
Rewarding.



If this is the closest you get to nature, we can help.

It's our goal to bring nature back to our offices, schools and homes. We'll provide you with the tools and resources to help make your community a greener and more livable place. To find out more about our organization or if you'd like to get involved, please call us at 1-800-476-1138, in Toronto at (416) 586-5875, or visit our website at www.ewg.org.

EVERGREEN
Bring nature to your city.

Summer fun for kids with cancer

By Steven McClelland

Hannah Silk is proud of herself. This summer, the nine-year-old from Whitchurch, Ont., mastered rock climbing. The young patient even started back and forth over the wake of the speedboat pulling her. But balancing on two toes isn't the only thing Hannah has conquered. Not even the diagnosis in 1996 of Acute Lymphoblastic Leukemia (ALL) has held Hannah back from learning to walk, kayak and canoe. It's all because of Camp Oochigas, a resort for children with cancer located on the north shores of Lake Rosseau in Muskoka, about three hours north of Toronto. This is the third year Hannah has gone to the camp. And like more than half of the 210 kids who attended Oochigas this year, in the past Hannah combined her day's activities with chemotherapy. This year, her disease is in remission and Hannah came back to the camp for the fun. "It's the highlight of summer," she says, giggling.

In a sense, time at Oochigas became part of Hannah's treatment. It has for the thousands of kids who have gone to the camp since it was founded in 1984. For those, two-week sessions, children ages 6 to 17 are able to forget about hospitals and focus on activities that healthy kids do in July and August. Except for a medical staff staffed by oncology doctors and nurses, there is little, in fact, that distinguishes Oochigas from any other summer camp. Kids swim from swimming lessons to rock climbing to arts and crafts, before finishing off the day with ghost stories. And the cost? No

charge: all fees are covered by private and corporate donations. The benefits to the children, meanwhile, are often priceless. "It's non-medical therapy," says David Milson, a pediatric oncologist at Toronto's Hospital for Sick Children, who spent a week this year at the camp. "Kids are able to be kids again and know where their cancer is over they can lead normal lives again."

Another Sick Children's doctor, Paul Stansbie, and a group of parents founded Oochigas with such sentiments in mind. At that time, cancer camps were already available in the United States. Like the Americans, the Canadian group recognized that those kids who went to camp gained a more positive outlook toward their treatment. Since the founding of Oochigas and another Ontario camp, Trillium, the same year, their success has been replicated elsewhere. For instance, the Kite Cancer Care Foundation of Alberta, based in Calgary, sponsors four week-long summer camp sessions in Kananaskis Country that include a white-water rafting program. And the B.C. chapter of the Canadian Cancer Society puts on three camps: a family retreat; a kids' summer camp; and a one-week winter ski program at the Agassiz Mountain Resort near Pittmeadow.

Oochigas remains unique, however, in that all of the 186 counselors are unpaid volunteers. And of course, there are the leaders-in-training or LITs. The 16-year-old Amira Karimashvili, who started coming to the camp when she



was six, after being diagnosed with ALL. Not only does Karimashvili hope to become a counselor at the camp, the grade 11 honour student from Newmarket, Ont., has set her sights on becoming a pediatric oncologist. "This is my way of giving back," she says.

Little Kyle Angelow has big plans too. The eight-year-old from Mississauga, Ont., is determined to reach the highest platform of the rock climbing wall—about nine metres from the ground. In 1998, Kyle was diagnosed with Ewing's Sarcoma, when a tumour developed in his right leg. Not only did he spend more than half of the 13 months of his chemotherapy in a hospital bed, but he had five surgeries, including the removal of the femur where the tumour was located. It's his second year in Oochigas and this year, he climbed about 1.5 metres. "Next time, I'll go a whole height," he says. In Kyle's mind—and the minds of everyone connected to Oochigas—there are lots of mountains to be climbed. And nothing, including cancer, will stand in the way. ■



*Violence at Queen's Park
anti-poverty protest a
growing political issue*

New studies show Canada's rich really are getting richer—and the poor poorer—as the middle class erodes

comfortable \$25,000 a year. At the cleaning company, her wages were \$20,300. Now her government cheques add up to about \$15,000 per year. Her expenses include rents of \$300 per month for her duplex, \$400 for food and \$250 for heat and utilities. And last El ends in mid-December. "We eat a lot of hamburger and spaghetti," she says. "You wake up in the morning hoping there's no bill in the mail." Her son blames himself. "Now that I am older and wiser, I see that I should have gone further in school," he says rapidly. "I am not envious of those who make more—they did things to make their life better. I just work a chance."

It is the daunting reality of today's economy: choices for people like Heron are becoming harder and harder to find. Across many industrialized nations, such as the United States and Britain, the gulf between the wealthy and everyone else has been widening relentlessly throughout the past two decades. Experts had speculated that the trend was largely cyclical—and the gap would narrow in the late 1990s when the economy finally improved.

Their hopes have been dashed. After adjusting for inflation, the 1998 average income of Canadian families from earnings, investments and private pensions surpassed its previous peak in 1989; it hit \$35,224, up from \$34,508. But, amid the prosperity, there was a startling increase in inequality—as the wealthy increased their share of that income at the expense of almost everyone else. This is a long-run, ongoing trend toward increasing inequality, observes Queen's University economist Charles Beach. "It can't continue. There is a bigger pie—but it is being distributed less equally."

The problem is so worrisome that, behind the scenes, income inequality has become the big issue in government and academic circles. No one can agree on the cause—because there are many factors, ranging from technological change to declining union membership. No one can agree on the solution—because everyone is usually aware that many people like Heron need complex responses that include both money and targeted training. But, after the release in June of a Statistics Canada report on 1998 incomes, everyone can agree the trend is stretching—and probably growing.

The agency's report is stark. It divides the number of Canadian families and unattached individuals who receive income into five equal groups. Among the 4.5 million Canadian families, the top fifth was the only group to increase its share of income

since 1989; its portion rose to 45.2 per cent—up from 41.9 per cent in 1989. The next group—which represents upper-middle-income families—dropped to almost the same 24.9 per cent share that it held in 1989. The middle and lower-middle-income groups saw their share fall slightly.

But the big shock was the bottom fifth, whose plummeted from 3.8 per cent to 3.1 per cent—a nearly 20 per cent plunge; and a loss of billions of dollars of potential income share. Worse, government transfers—such as the child tax credit and the old-age pension—and the tax system itself no longer do as much to reduce these inequalities. In 1996, the top 20 per cent took home \$4,80 in after-tax, also-transfer income for every dollar that low-income Canadians received. That amount rose to \$5,40 in 1998. (Before taxes and transfers, the top group's income was about 16 times higher than the bottom group.) "Despite recent strong economic performance," Statistics noted dryly, "income disparities have continued to grow."

The simmering issue may erupt in the upcoming federal election, expected next spring, because the way we use and rule of government will be the topic of heated debate. Although post-Second World War governments have played a major role in reducing disparities, that role is now under pressure. Taxes are hitting the wealthy; although families in the top 20 per cent paid 48 per cent of income taxes in 1989, they paid 52.2 per cent in 1998. Meanwhile, the demand for redistribution is growing: government transfers in 1998 constituted a greater share of total income for every group except the top, compared with the proportion in 1989. The situation can be volatile: some anti-poverty groups have turned to militant action, but when a demonstration in Ontario's Queen's Park legislature turned violent in June, many

The Wealth Gap

By Mary Janigan

In hindsight, it seems almost inevitable that 32-year-old Carol Heron applied, ever so slowly, to the bottom of the economic heap. A busy high school graduate, the Montreal single mother lost her last account job with a shipping firm in 1992 when the company went bankrupt. After 18 months of hunting for another office position, she finally settled for work in a cleaner with a company that retains fire-damaged premises. She quit last March when she developed serious asthma because of the chemicals. Now she and her daughter Charissa, 10, subsist on Employment Insurance and other government payments—about \$1,250 per month—while she pleads with paternal employers and government bureaucrats for work. "I have bilingualism," she says. "I have the secretarial skills. But if you don't have the computer skills"

Her downward spiral, struggling all the way, traces a path that many Canadians have followed throughout the 1990s: the poor are becoming relatively poorer, the wealthy are becoming wealthier—and many in that bulwark of society, the middle class, are watching their incomes and their dreams of upward mobility gradually erode. Since the early 1980s, middle-class families have posted an ever-smaller proportion of the nation's incomes. Their children are often starting work at progressively lower salary levels. Worse, rates in their prime earning years are finding that their chances of advancing are shrinking with every passing year. The workforce is branching into both the lower and the higher ends of the income scale. Many workers who were once proud members of the middle class are now barely making ends meet.

Heron's own experience ranks that of descent. When she worked for the shipping company, she earned a relatively

Winners and losers

In the decade from 1989 to 1998, there was a dramatic shift in how much income families brought home in earnings—including salaries, investments and private persons, but excluding welfare, Canada Pension and other government payments. Families with two or more persons are broken into five equal segments, each representing 20 per cent of the total number of families. Average per capita incomes, in constant 1998 dollars:

	\$15,000	\$30,000	% change
POorest	\$10,388	\$8,687	-17%
LOWER-MIDDLE	\$31,427	\$27,466	-13
MIDDLE	\$48,778	\$46,835	-4
UPPER-MIDDLE	\$67,790	\$68,905	+1
Richest	\$114,178	\$134,681	+9

'It becomes very worrisome if many people see their standards of living going down and don't see how they can improve conditions'

commentators believed the activists had simply imagined themselves worse.

What will happen if the hard-pressed middle class opts for a party such as the Canadian Alliance which promises lower taxes—at the possible expense of social programs? Will a swiveling debate ensue over the economic and social importance of sharing? "The data do show how important the role of government is in trying to reduce inequality," notes Ken Birek, president of the Ottawa-based Canadian Institute of Social Policy. "Things could come to a head because the push for tax cuts takes money out of the public realm."

The situation may become more heated because the numbers could mean more disturbing trends. Using income tax data from 1982 to 1996, economist Bradt has observed that successive waves of young people have been entering the labour market at progressively lower average wage levels; that is, after adjusting for inflation, more and more young people are earning work at lower salaries.

As well, among males in their prime earning years of 35 to 54, there was expanding polarization: a greater portion of males—31.1 per cent in 1996 compared with 29.6 per cent in 1982—has become very high earners. But the relatively high and middle-income groups below have slipped, while a greater percentage of males have become low earners—16.5 per cent in 1996, up from 11.2 per cent. (The trend is not the same for women, because more women are now working for longer hours.)

Many of the men in their prime earning years held blue-collar, unionized jobs that are simply disappearing—as manufacturing plants become higher tech. Membership in the middle class is slowly declining. "We made real progress in the post-war decades in bringing about greater equality in the human condition," says former Manitoba premier Ed Schreyer, who once suggested that Canada should ignore world trends—and insist that the take-home pay of the highest-paid employees of any firm should be only 2.5 times the average industrial wage to ensure greater equality. "These past 10 to 15 years have not been very reassuring."

Perhaps worst of all, the chances of moving into a higher-income bracket have been declining, mostly, especially for men. In a yet-unpublished study which used Revenue

Canada data, economist Beach and his colleague Ross Finnie tracked a large sample of taxpayers between 1982 and 1996, among others with higher and lower income groups. The probability of moving up has declined by an average 1.2 per cent per year since 1982 for males—and by a mere 21 per cent for females. For men, in particular, the Canadian dream of "making it" is slowly slipping.

The route can be devastating. In 1992, Catherine MacLeod, now 46, was an all-white mother of three, living in a spacious house in Calgary. Now dissolved, she rents a subsidized condominium,

working as a part-time writer while studying for a university degree in justice studies. She hopes to find a job as a probation officer or a government researcher. "When I think about 10 years down the road, when my kids are raised, I'll be in my fifties with no possibility of retirement and paying back a student loan," she says. "What will I do then?"

Traditionally, rural mobility has been a hallmark of Canadian and U.S. society in contrast to the more rigid class structure of traditional European workplaces; hard work could erode economic barriers in creating a troubling "it becomes very worrisome if many people see their standards of living going down," says University of British Columbia economist professor Thomas Lemire, "and don't see any way they can improve conditions."

With diminishing hope, a generation can become almost unbearable. Cindy Payne, 27, a single mother with three teenagers who is now living in her parents' house near Red Deer, Alta. Three months ago, Payne fled her abusive spouse, losing her only source of income as a foster mother. Now she lives on \$10,000 per month in child support and federal payments while she hunts for permanent lodgings in which she can shelter more foster children. "It's work-to-live for us," she says. "It's less that a few pay cheques between being stable and being very nervous."

As more Canadians face Payne's plight, there could be profound implications. What happens to medicare and public education if the nation 20 per cent off its private health care and schooling? "Are we setting the stage for a kind of separation of the relatively affluent?" muses Andrew Jackson, re-



*Mother and daughter
Catherine: 'I am not worried.
I just want a choice.'*

taking Group of Canada, recounts the experience of one of his clients, a global appliance manufacturer, which recently changed the way it grants employee discounts. In the past, employees had to go to a website, select their model, fill out the paperwork for discounts approved, wait while the firm checked their residency and the date of their discount, buy the product from the retailer and then apply for their refund. Now they go to the employer's Web site instead, enter their identification—and buy the product with a tap of their finger.

"Technology is eliminating multi-

ple layers of bureaucracy," says Manger.

Still, that does not really explain the fact that such emerging group of young workers is commanding lower average salaries. Shouldn't younger workers as a whole be better situated in a compensated world—and command higher wages? Not necessarily. Some academics believe that the increasing supply of educated workers is pushing down the salaries that they can command.

University of British Columbia economist Paul Beaudry and David Green counter that it is the growing demand for skilled workers that is causing the perplexing phenomenon: professors are switching to more advanced production methods because there are more skilled workers available—but the amount of investment capital in the economy has not been sufficient to fully fund those workers. As a result, wages for skilled workers are rising, but by relatively limited amounts—because the supply of capital is constrained and the pool of



When Environics asked last summer, if the funds devoted to welfare should be increased, only 26 per cent of the 2,061 respondents said yes. (In contrast, they were high backed for increased spending on health care.)

Debra Dennis

Strong values, but no call to arms

Canadians are well aware that the gap between rich and poor is widening. And it distresses them. In a January 1999 poll, Toronto-based Environics Research Group Ltd. found that 75 per cent of the 2,000 respondents believed that the gap between high-income and low-income Canadians had increased over the past two decades—up from 68 per cent in 1990. (Only six per cent believed that it had narrowed—down from 10 per cent in 1990.) As well, a large majority of Canadians—fully 82 per cent—believed that the government should take action to reduce that gap—a proportion that has remained unchanged since 1990. "Gen-

erally, Canadians do believe in equality of opportunity and, to some extent, in equality of condition," asserts Environics senior vice-president Dennis Dennis. The pollster notes that the gap between rich and poor is wider in the United States—and that Americans are generally far more accepting of the idea that poverty is inevitable. "Canadians are more about the notion of the lowest fifth of our population," she adds. But, although Canadians share those grand egalitarian principles, politicians should not conclude that they have venal blessing to redistribute tax dollars lavishly.

M.J.

Starting Low
53% of men entered the job market in 1996 at low rates of pay, compared with 37% in 1982

The Big Exception
23% of women aged 35 to 54 earned high rates of pay in 1996, versus 14% in 1982

Source: Statistics Canada, *Family Income in Canada, 1982-1996*. © 1998 Environics Research Group Ltd.

'There are no more "good" jobs.
If we want to earn middle-class wages,
we have to have middle-class skills.'

skilled young workers is growing. Meanwhile, wages for unskilled young workers are dropping, like molasses—because increasing numbers of traditional plants are switching to production methods that require skilled labour. So average wages for each successive group of young are declining.

Finally, experts agree that inequalities are mounting because of a range of social trends: deep globalization, which spurs fierce competition among firms and downward pressure on wages; stagnation of legal minimum wage levels; and decreasing unionization. Private sector union membership declined in just one year: 18.2 per cent of the labour force in 1998 from 21.9 per cent in 1997. Experts speculate that it would eventually approach the 1998 U.S. levels of 9.5 per cent of the entire workforce.

Such a precipitous drop would likely push down the wages of less-skilled workers. Queen's University economist Richard Chaykowski and Northern Illinois University economist George Stoeberl have calculated that Canadian non-unionized male workers are 21.7 times more likely to be below the Statistics Canada low-income line than union members; non-union female workers are almost four times more likely to be poor. "Institutionally," says Chaykowski, "unions have provided an important check to unequal capacities."

The survival instinct becomes lucky. At 45, Alex Sturt has had several opportunities to advance beyond his job as a line scribe with Nova Scotia telephone utility. He rejected them. With a grade 11 education, he figured that continued union membership offered his best hope for job security. "We have had big time lay-offs," he says. "If you're a manager, they could just cap you on the shoulders. There's a lot more security in the union. I should be able to stay through to retirement age." Sturt is at the top of the union scale—\$46,000 per year plus overtime. But he knows that he's among the last of a secure cadre. "I'd like to buy a house today who are never going to stay in a job and get a pension," he says. "We're the end of that."

So what is to be done? Queen's University economist Thomas Courchene argues that governments should can review health and educational programs in economic recessions for Canadian issue highly prized resource people. Gov-



Dot-com millionaires Crowley (left) and Bewick take a break. 'Money,' says Bewick, 'doesn't buy happiness.'

ernment transfers should encourage education from early childhood to post secondary to lifelong learning. "There are no more good jobs—that is, jobs that pay you more than you are worth," he says flatly. "Now if we want to earn middle-class wages, we have to have middle-class skills. And that means bringing up the education and skills level of the lower half of the population."

That solution may not be easy—but it may be the only practical answer. In Vancouver, dot-com millionaires Jeff Bewick, 29, and Mark Crowley, 28, co-founders of Stockhouse.com, have already come to that conclusion. They have worked seven days a week, 15 hours a day, becoming online leaders in providing stock market information to retail investors. But they still find time to entertain others. In his whale ribbed T-shirt and beige cargo pants, his dyed-blond hair cropped short, Bewick volunteers as a lecturer for month-long new media students at the Vancouver Film School. "Money doesn't buy happiness," he says. "It's important to participate in the community." The firm's charities of choice include everything from the Children With Disabilities to helping refugees find jobs. "We want to show people how to succeed," adds Crowley, "not to just give them handouts." In an increasingly unequal society, such practical kindness may be the nation's best hope.

With Sarah Ashby as Vancouver
Michelle Horner as Calgary,
Brandy Bremser as Montreal
and John Dehner as Halifax

Entertainment Notes



Gwendy Gossel
another name is asking us
a grueling horror flick

"a fatty wastes in a closet," or—if she passes an audition—a much larger role as a former paroled-in-therapy. Both characters turn into saboteurs, explains the director, but the therapist "turns out a scientist in a really great way, dualistically and aesthetically." John tip, Gossel says she will teach on a nearby cliff in her costume—a guarantee of full-frontal exposure.

For McDonald (Highway 61, *Hard Core Logo*), *Beyond* marks a departure. "It's farce meets *The Shining*," he says. "Barry will be totally scary, not campy." Because the plot involves a "hangover virus," he adds, it seemed appropriate to cast a wizened McDonald also hopes to entice the cast of *Can-Lex*—such as Margaret Atwood and Michael Ondrej—so extra in a group career involving a truckload of auditions.

Best-Sellers

	Previous week	Current week
1. <i>ARMED AND DANGEROUS</i> , Nancy Kress (D)	1	1
2. <i>ANITA'S DAISIES</i> , Victoria Derbyshire (D)	2	2
3. <i>PURPLE HAZE</i> , Mala, June Loh (G)	3	3
4. <i>AN UNLUCKY BUSINESS</i> , Anna Funder (P)	2	2
5. <i>WATER SQUADRON</i> , Tremayne Hobbs (S)	1	1
6. <i>THE PUNISH</i> , Elizabeth Haynes (D)	4	4
7. <i>REMEMBER ME</i> , Sue Grafton (G)	1	1
8. <i>THE HOUSE ON ALICE STREET</i> , Dorothy Sayers (P)	1	1
9. <i>BLINDNESS</i> , Ian McEwan (B)	1	1
10. <i>MONK'S PART IN PARADISE</i> , Peter Mayle (D)	20	20

Nondiction

1. <i>FIVE DAYS IN LONDON</i> , John Lukacs (D)	1
2. <i>IN A LEAVENED COUNTRY</i> , William Styron (D)	2
3. <i>WE WALKED BY CHANCE</i> , Susanna Hecht (D)	3
4. <i>REFUGEE</i> , Primo Levi, Jeremy Tiernan (D)	4
5. <i>SECRETARY OF STATE</i> , Tony Blair (D)	4
6. <i>FROM WAR TO PEACE</i> , Jerome Raloff (D)	2
7. <i>RELATIVITY</i> , Stephen Hawking (D)	1
8. <i>"WE" READ</i> , Michael Crichton (D)	1
9. <i>IN THE HEART OF THE SEA</i> , Herman Melville (D)	1
10. <i>MARL</i> , Robert Milder (D)	1

11 titles on list

Compiled by Bruce Anderson

Speaking for the dead

The novels of Kathy Reichs and Patricia Cornwell, such tools as Dr. G. J. Sangster's have made forensic science a contemporary fascination. *Hades Evidence* (Mystery) by David Owen, with a preface by Reichs, discusses 60 forensic pasties over the past two centuries and the increasing sophistication of the techniques used to solve crime. This case ranges from Paul Borelli's pioneering identification of a body to a mass grave by the compact needs—Russia had made the man's dentures in 1775—but in the 1994 DNA test that established the fate of the Russian Imperial family, executed 76 years earlier.

Owen also discusses the serious consequences of forensic misadventure—several of the study guilty (Sangster, for instance) and conviction of the innocent, like wrongly accused Australia baby-killer Lindy Chamberlain, whose child was actually carried off by a dingo.

HIDDEN EVIDENCE
David Owen, with a foreword by Kathy Reichs
Mystery, \$22.95



Dividing the American pie

Canada's growing wealth gap mirrors that of the United States. The portion of total household income received by each fifth of US households:

Decile	1980	1990
POorest	4.3%	3.8%
LOWER-MIDDLE	10.3	8.9
MIDDLE	16.9	15
UPPER-MIDDLE	24.8	23.1
RICHEST	43.7	45.4

Source: US Census Bureau



Anthony Wilson-Smith

A new kind of patriotism

Another of years ago, two Canadians visiting England fell into discussion in a pub one night with a barmaid. After about 20 minutes, one made a reference to his home country. The barmaid, surprised, said she had been told they were Americans—because, she said, “the first thing out of the mouths of you Canadians usually is either the country you come from, or the fact you’re not American.”

When Canadians travel abroad, there’s something rather touching about our eagerness to declare our origins, but baffling about the ways with which we distance ourselves from Americans. Sure, at a political level, the actions of the world’s sole superpower aren’t in everyone’s taste—but if being taken for an American is likely to endanger your safety, you’re probably not in a very tourist-friendly environment to begin with. On a one-to-one level, most people—including Americans—find it hard to distinguish between Canadians and Americans, and don’t care much about differences. The notable exception is the enormous rage involved in our founding. In France, Canadians are expected to be able to speak French; in England, people look upon Canadians with the same marked lack of interest with which they might view a visiting, particularly dull relative.

In the end, only Canadians really care about perceived differences—and we bring different perspectives to the equation. It’s actually possible to love Canada but say good things about the United States, which is a notion that many on the left find unacceptable. It’s also possible to admire America but prefer life here—an idea that makes many conservatives equally worried. Consider the *Newswatch*/in good qualities list dominated by the Crosby, a grey-swagging mixtress with which many of us were semi-committed to proving that Canada is poor but social, laid-back and, all appearance to the contrary, a hepatic economic basket case.

The two countries really are different in a lot of ways, but neither side should be too keen about comparisons with the other. At the recent Republican and Democratic conventions, God, as always, was a favored guest at both. Canadians, by contrast, treat Him as though He should be dropped in by the back door as political events. Religious and politics go hand-in-hand in the United States; even Bill Clinton, who has enough material to spend a lifetime in the confessional, makes a big deal of his faith. That’s why the choice of Joe Lieberman, a devout Orthodox Jew, as the Democratic vice-presidential candidate caused such a stir. In Canada, no one cares that Herb Gray, the deputy prime minister, is Jewish. On the one hand, that indifference to religious faith is nice. But it’s not

over that we’re suspicious of those who call themselves religious, like Preston Manning and Stephen Harper. Then there are the Liberals, who have millions of fishing companies, but is far won’t cough up a dime to help the country’s major church groups as they face financial catastrophe—and potential bankruptcy in the case of the Anglicans—from damage claims. There’s no defending the physical and sexual abuse of aboriginal youth suffered at church-run residential schools. But the church’s other collective sin—strategizing to undermine moves—was a policy encouraged by the federal government. If the policy of the feds is to ban the flags of every national body that’s done wrong in the past, where do we line up to claim our share of rough justice in Ottawa?

Another way in which the United States differs is that it’s almost positively the best country in the world to live in if you’re rich. Here, we make that sound like a bad thing, but it’s the reason why rich, smart people from around the world flock there. If we eat Canadian income tax rate in half tomorrow, well... we’ll face a brain drain, because America is a magnet to the rest of the world, and with 10 times as many people as Canada, the opportunities are often 10 times better. The downside, of course, is that it’s tougher to be poor down south, where social benefits are far fewer.

When you spend millions in Canada every year to help fight disease, it's not just the patient that's relieved.



that's our commitment to healthcare.

Relief. Both for the patient and the healthcare system that supports them. This is the nature of AstraZeneca's commitment to Canada. And why we continually look for better, more effective treatments, medicines and therapies.

We partner our researchers with other great Canadian scientists. The result is a diverse range of life-saving medical solutions. By striving to find better ways to treat and manage a variety

of illnesses and conditions, we not only enhance the quality of life for patients and their families, but also keep our great healthcare system moving forward.

AstraZeneca

leading innovation
in world healthcare

Retire your mortgage long before you do...

without
paying
more

Manulife **one** is a new and better way to pay off your mortgage years earlier and cut your interest costs by thousands of dollars.

While Manulife **one** is new to Canada, the concept is a proven success in other countries. In Australia, more than one third of all new mortgages are already set-up in plans similar to Manulife **one**.

So, if you want to retire your mortgage long before you do and save thousands in the process, call your financial advisor or contact us at www.manulifeone.com or 1-877-MANU111 (1-877-626-8111).

manulifeone.com
1-877-MANU111



It's different. Switch to Manulife **one.**

 **Manulife Financial**
Helping You Make Better Financial DecisionsTM

Manulife ONE and the ONE logo are Trademarks of The Manufacturers Life Insurance Company.